Historical Society of

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS.

Vol. LXI No. 3—E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1 per year in advance, $1.50 if not so paid

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20th, 1921.

DOXSEE & CO.

Clearance of Winter Millinery

Every Hat in stock must be sold before stock-taking, and the best way to do this is to make the prices low enough to induce you to BUY NOW.

LADIES' BLOUSES

in Crepe de Chene, Georgette and Voile. Prices $4.25 and $5.00.

LADIES' HOSIERY

Plain Black Cashmere Hose, spliced heel and toe. Sizes 9, 9½, and 10—at $1.00.

LADIES' SILK SCARFS

Shades Blue, Rose, Green, White, Black and Mauve—Special Prices.

Novelties in Neckwear, Camasoles, etc.

The Leading Millinery House

XMAS GIFTS

We have just received a nice line of

"BOURO" ALUMINUM-WARE

(fully guaranteed)

and put up in attractive boxes for Xmas.

We have also

Pyrex Ovenware, Snow Shoes, Skates, Safety Razors, Hand Sleighs, and many other suitable goods for gifts.

You will find the prices this year quite reasonable.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

COAL

I have a supply of choice, fresh mined

Hard Coal

CHAS. STEVENS

10-tf

Bran, Shorts, Flour and Feed Cheaper than the Cheapest

Frost Fence Wire and Gates on Spring Payments.

Maple Cord Wood at $10 per Cord

at Dennis O'Connors. See him.

Hay, Grain and Seeds bought and sold. Car lots delivered at any station.

FRED. A. PERRY,

Dundas Street,

NAPANEE, - ONTARIO.

Opposite Campbell House.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE

Notice is hereby given that WILLIAM ARTHUR IRISH, of the Town of Napanee, formerly of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, in the Province of Ontario, salesman, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof for a bill of divorce from his wife FLORENCE BEATRICE IRISH whose last known address was Toronto, Ont., on the grounds of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Napanee, Province of Ontario, October 17th, 1921.

U. M. WILSON,

Solicitor for Applicant.

46-13

To Investors

DO you appreciate the advisability of having your banker serve you in matters pertaining to Investments.

The Bank is always in direct and constant touch with the investment markets and is well equipped to secure sound and attractive securities or to place any bonds you may wish to dispose of.

At any branch of the Standard you can obtain accommodation or advice relative to investments.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

TOTAL ASSETS OVER NINETY MILLIONS

Napanee Branch: R. R. White, Manager.

Branches also at Belleville, Brighton, Camden East, Deseronto, Marysville, Newburgh, Picton, Selby, Trenton, Kingston and Melrose.

Alleged Murderers of Night Constable Beard Captured

The Kingston Police, Aided by Provincial Officers and Boyd and Ward Make Arrests

Three Kingston Youths Under Arrest Charged with Murder—Shooting with Intent to Kill—Highway Robbery—Burglary and other Crimes.

With the arrest of three Kingston youths, Erwood Upton and Sherwood Upton, twins, nineteen years of age; and Fred Bryant, twenty-two years of age, married, the police believe they have the bandits who have terrorized the district for some considerable time and who were responsible for a series of robberies in Kingston and the Napanee tragedy.

The arrests came about through the robbery of Best's drug store in Kingston, on Sunday, December 4th. Constable Mullinger, of the Kingston force was given charge of the case, and clever work on his part resulted in the arrest of a boy employed in Best's drug store. The boy was brought before the Police Magistrate in the Juvenile Court and pleaded guilty to the theft charge, and was sentenced to be whipped with the cat-o-nine-tails. From the boy was secured information that Erwood Upton had something to do with the robbery, and on being charged with complicity in the robbery he pleaded guilty and was remanded for a week.

The small boy secured a print of the key of the door and gave it to Upton, who made the key which was used to get into the store the night it was robbed.

Following the arrest of Erwood Upton it was not long before suspicion pointed to Sherwood Upton and Fred Bryant, and by following up clues these two were soon arrested.

Sherwood Upton pleaded guilty to a charge of stealing from Chown's hardware store a quantity of ammunition.

One clue led to another and soon the police had evidence to connect the trio with most of the other robberies which have terrorized the citizens of Kingston and surrounding country for months.

The shooting of Police Constable James Cotter, of Kingston, which took place on the Perth road, about seven miles from Kingston, on Friday, September 16th, is also added to their list of crimes.

WARRANTS ISSUED

Warrants are in the hands of the Napanee police for the arrest of Erwood and Sherwood Upton, and Fred Bryant upon several charges, the most serious being for the murder of Night Constable A. Beard, on the morning of August 28th, 1921, who, it will be remembered, was shot and instantly killed while attempting to arrest three men who were evidently trying to gain an entrance into the Smith jewellery store by breaking in a rear window looking into a dark lane.

It will be recalled that on the night in question Constable Beard was called by Vincent Bova, whose store adjoins Smith Bros. to the east, who stated that there were three men in the lane at the rear of the store. Constable Beard, accompanied by Mr. Hugh Duncan and Mr. Vincent Bova, entered the lane and evidently surprised the men in their attempt to break in, as it was afterwards found that the window had been tampered with. There appeared to have been a slight scuffle, as the men retreated into the lane with Constable Beard following them. A shot was fired, and a few minutes later Mr. Beard was found lying on the ground by Mr. Bova, Duncan having been instantly killed.

After the shot was fired, and before Mr. Duncan entered the lane, he saw three men run out of the yard through the lane leading to Dundas street, go east on Dundas street, and turn south on East street towards the river.

After finding Constable Beard Mr. Duncan immediately called Chief of Police Barrett, who was on the scene in a few minutes, and a general alarm was given, bringing out numbers of citizens, and within a short time autos were despatched in various directions, but in the darkness no trace of the bandits could be secured.

Provincial Police A. B. Ward and A. Boyd were called on the case, and these men, together with members of the Kingston police force, and Chief Barrett, of Napanee, have kept on tracing clues, and though they have met with many difficulties, and many false clues, they at last have apparently found the solution of the mystery.

In addition to the murder charge the prisoners are charged with attempted shopbreaking and of breaking into Mr. J. W. Robinson's garage and stealing his car, which disappeared at the same night Mr. Beard was shot, though the loss was not discovered until Sunday morning. The car was discovered some days afterwards on the Perth road by Wm. McCambridge, a Kingston taxi-driver. When found the left rear tire was missing, apparently having been worn off by running the car on a flat tire; the spare tires were also gone, and the contents of the car. About a week later most of the cigarettes were found near where the car had been hidden, with the exception of a large fur robe, and it is intimated that the police know where this robe is.

During the past week all kinds of rumors have been circulating around the town and district, and the news leaked out that the police had some person under arrest, or were about to arrest someone, and despite the efforts of the police to keep things secret, all kinds of rumors were in circulation, and so great was the excitement that when Chief of Police Barrett returned from Kingston a few days ago he was followed by a couple of hundred people at the station to meet him, expecting that he was bringing the prisoners from Kingston, and all were eager to get a glimpse of the alleged murderers. The station platform looked like an excursion party, all eager to be the first to board the train. The crowd was disappointed however, and though the next train from Kingston also had its quota of curious people, they were all disappointed.

It is probable that when they are brought to Napanee, no one outside of the police, and the officials, will know anything about it until the prisoners are safely lodged in gaol.

The authorities are not likely to take the slightest chance of an attempted rescue, or escape of so dangerous a gang.

The police are not giving out what evidence they have against the prisoners, but seem confident that they have plenty to connect them with the crimes charged against them.

Chief Barrett refuses to make any statement, merely stating that the details would be made public soon enough.

It is understood that the finger prints left on the window sill and on the pane of glass taken from the door of Mr. Robinson's garage, the night of the murder, and the impressions left on the jewelery store window, played an important part in the final running down of the alleged bandits.

The bold and dangerous operations carried out by the bandits in the past few months have inspired a feeling of fear in the minds of many people, and many old weapons have been dug out of their hiding places and prepared for an emergency.

And it is a cause for thankfulness that no innocent person was shot in mistake for a burglar or highwayman, as the feeling has been so strong that very little excuse would have been necessary for some person to take a pot shot at someone he thought was a bandit.

The capture of these men will relax the tension, and it is to be hoped the authorities will take precautions to insure the safekeeping of the bandits, now they have them in their custody.

It is understood that the bandits will be brought to Napanee after the charges against them in Kingston have been arranged.

It is also rumored that the Attorney General's Department does not intend to have the prisoners tried in the Napanee gaol, but will have them kept in the Kingston gaol.

Not in years has anything aroused the indignation of citizens of the town and country as the brutal, cold blooded murder of Constable Beard, who was universally liked and respected, and who was also a faithful and conscientious officer, and the shooting of Constable Cotter brings home to the people the fact that a policeman's job is not all sunshine and comforts.

UPTON BROTHERS SENTENCED

The Upton brothers appeared in the Kingston Police Court on Monday morning. Erwood Upton pleaded guilty to theft from Best's drug store, and Sherwood Upton pleaded guilty to theft from Chown's hardware store.

The Uptons and Bryant were charged with breaking into the home of Arthur howitz and stealing $700. Erwood Upton had confessed to the police that he and his brother and Bryant were implicated, but on the witness stand both the Upton boys declared that the confessions they made were false, and the case was enlarged. The magistrate then imposed a sentence of four years in the penitentiary on the Upton boys.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

DEAR SIR:—

I would like to have the use of your columns to draw attention to a few facts in reference to Board of Health work, and the law relating to contagious diseases, which is too little understood or appreciated.

First of all I would call attention to the primary fact in reference to the law, namely, that it is no excuse for a person to plead ignorance of the law, or in a case of contagious disease to plead ignorance of the character of the disease from which a child is suffering. It is your business, it is your right, to know the law, and it is your duty if your child is sick and has a rash on the body, or a sore throat, or any other condition or symptom usually associated with a contagious disease, to consult your medical attendant, and have a professional opinion in the matter, or if by reason of lack of means you do not wish to incur the expense you should report at once to the B. of H. and they will see that the case is seen and a report made of its character. The Board consider it necessary to call attention to this matter on account of the number of cases of mild Scarlet Fever which have occurred in town in the last few months, some of which have been reported, and some not. As far as known to the Board all cases of extension have come from the unreported cases, no doubt many mild ones, but just as contagious as the severe ones, and it is just at the most contagious stage, the period of desquamation, that these unreported cases are sent back to school.

The Board of Health asks the co-operation of the general public, and of the medical profession, in particular, in stamping out this disease, so mild, often, in its primary symptoms, so serious in its after effects; not exceeded by any other of the contagious diseases of childhood.

Hoping that the general public may assist the Board, as far as possible, in carrying out the provisions of the Public Health Act, I remain,

Very truly yours,

G. H. GOWAN, M.D.,

Medical Officer

Medical Officer of Health.

Napanee, Dec. 19th, 1921.

The Wrist Watch.

We have the Ladies' Wrist Watch in all the new shapes and sizes—they are 20% lower than ever. Prices have dropped, and you will be pleased with our values. Our guarantee will insure you satisfaction.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Miss Aylsworth is giving a school concert Thursday evening, Dec. 22nd. Admission, 15c, children under 10 years, free. Everybody welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Young, and Fred, visited Thursday at her father's, Mr. Frank Perry, Deseronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pringle and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dupree and family were entertained to dinner Wednesday evening at Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robertson's.

Miss Emma Vanalstine spent a few days last week at Mr. Chas. Vanalstine's.

Mr. Harold Dupree spent Sunday with his friend, Mr. Escott Rose.

Mrs. Rupert Taylor spent several days visiting friends in Newburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robertson and Bobbie visited Friday at Mr. J. P. Cuthill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vanalstine, Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Sills, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Loyst visited Friday at Mr. and Mrs. Will. Birrell's, Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. Will. Dean, town, visited Sunday at Mr. Z. Dean's.

Mrs. Roy Robertson and Bobbie spent the week-end at Mr. Orton Robertson's, Sillsville.

Quite a number attended Empey Hill teameeting on Monday night, and report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dupree and family spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. Roy McMath's, Empey Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hawley and family, Mt. Pleasant, visited Sunday at Mr. Eslie Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Rankin visited Sunday at Mr. W. R. Pringle's.

The funeral of Master Lorne French was held Tuesday morning at the family residence. Rev. Mr. Terrill conducted the service. Mr. and Mrs. French and family have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

"His Master's Voice" Records, now 85c.—at GIBBARD'S.

Tanlac is appetizing, invigorating and strengthening. Try it and be convinced. Tanlac is sold in Napanee at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited, and by leading druggists everywhere.

Tweed, Dec. 17.—A beautiful memorial window in honor of the citizens of Tweed who gave their lives in the Great War, was unveiled in the high school, Friday afternoon by Principal Taylor, of Queen's University, assisted by Brig.-General Ross, late Director of Medical Services overseas. Preceding the ceremony he returned men of the vicinity marched to the school, led by the High School Cadets, and were inspected by Brig.-General Ross. A supper was tendered to the returned men in the evening, followed by high school commencement exercises.

Buy a Phonograph at GIBBARD'S and make it a real Xmas for the family.

THE EXPRESS has but one Sincere Wish for one and all, that is

"A Very Merry Merry Christmas"

PRESENTED WITH A JEWEL

On Thursday evening last the members of Argyll Lodge, No. 242, I. O. O. F. presented Mr. Jas. Douglas, a member of their lodge, with a Veteran's Jewel, in recognition of his twenty-five years faithful service in the lodge. An illuminated address also accompanied the presentation.

Lunch was also served during the evening.

Following is a copy of the address:

To Bro. J. S. Douglas, P.G., Napanee, Ont.

On many evenings similar to this we have gathered around this festive board, in this banqueting hall, and have listened with pleasure to words of wisdom spoken by men of age and experience, as they retold in all sincerity the blessings and the advantages they had received from Oddfellowship as they came in contact with the world at large.

We have grown to love the teachings of our order and know, so long as the principles of Oddfellowship live and flourish among our membership, that our high Canadian ideals will be preserved.

To-night we again meet around these tables, not only to enjoy an evening's entertainment, but to honor to whom honor is due. Not since this lodge was instituted in 1879 have we been called together for the same purpose as this for which we meet here tonight.

We cannot help but feel that the admonition in the closing lectures of the Third Degree, "You are now in a position to gain rank, the highest in our Order," was a challenge to your zeal for advancement twenty-five years ago, and to-night, Sir, you have the proud distinction of being classed as one of the Ace Members of Argyll Lodge, and this lodge, Brother Douglas, considers it an outstanding honor to have in its membership a man of your calibre.

You have not only won this proud position by your regular attendance at lodge, but by your loyal, faithful service throughout the years in the various branches of our Order's work. Possibly no degree work you have rendered your best efforts, and in this we fellow members feel that we owe you a debt of gratitude that can never be measured by human standards, nor even be repaid. You have imparted to scores of members these sublime and useful lessons of Friendship, Love, and Truth in a manner that was and is still, a credit to Oddfellowship, and these lessons have left impressions upon the hearts and minds of our members which shall remain until time shall be no more.

At this Christmas season, when we are permitted to give gifts to our fellow Brothers of Argyll Lodge, No. 242, I. O. O. F., ask you to accept this Veteran's Jewel, a token of twenty-five years' faithful and active service, and we trust that you will wear it with as much pleasure as we now present it to you.

MEMBERS OF ARGYLL LODGE, No. 242, I.O.O.F.

Napanee, Dec. 15th, 1921.

CAMDEN EAST

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Scouten and two boys, of Violet, spent Sunday with her uncle L. Hartman's.

Mrs. Jas. McDonald has returned home after spending six weeks with her son, Percy, and family at Sudbury.

Mrs. Wm. Skinner has arrived to spend the winter with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Greenway, and other relatives. She has spent the summer months with her son, William, Parkhurst, Sask., and on her return trip stopped off at Winnipeg and Toronto for several days.

Mrs. Wellesley Stewart, south of the village, entertained several of her lady friends to dinner recently.

There seems to be plenty of meat this fall if one can judge from the number that are peddling it around.

Mrs. T. E. Goodwin and son, Argott, have arrived to spend the Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church held their bazzar and chicken pie supper on Thursday, Dec. 15th.

Kingston, Dec. 15.—Mrs. Mary Bridgen of this city, who was charged at the Court of General Sessions to-day with giving strychnine to her 12-year-old daughter and taking herself poison, a court order gave the custody of her children to her husband, with whom she was not living, was found not guilty by a jury this afternoon. Judge Lavelle, in discharging the prisoner, stated that the jury had taken a lenient view of the case. Crown Attorney Whiting said that the charge against Mrs. Brigden of attempting to commit suicide would not be proceeded with at present.

Give The Boy

Skates, a Pocket Knife, a Flash Light, or a Sled and make him happy. All at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

The Wage Earner's Bank

EVERY wage earner should feel that his savings account, however small it may be, is welcomed at any branch of this Bank. The man or woman with a few dollars to deposit is afforded the same prompt and careful attention as the depositor with a large amount. It is our constant aim to extend to all our depositors every possible courtesy and service.

THE DOMINION BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH - G. PATTEN CARR, Manager

Roblin Branch open Thursdays, Fridays, from Nov. 16, to April 30.

When you don't have to "to rake and scrape and scrimp" to get enough money together for Christmas remembrances, then you feel the real joy of giving.

You can have enough—more than enough—for all the gifts you want to give, if you join our 1922 "Christmas Club" NOW—to-day.

Any amount you want to save makes you a member—and there are no dues or fees of any kind.

You decide how much money you want in the Bank by Christmas next year. You divide this amount by fifty, and save a fiftieth every week. That's the plan of the "Even Payment Christmas Club" in a few words.

Join the Club—make your deposits regularly—and two weeks before next Christmas, you will have your Christmas money ready for Christmas shopping or for any other purpose.

Come to the Bank to-day, and get enrolled. We are waiting for you.

Even Payment Classes

in which the same amount is deposited each week for 50 weeks

25c. weekly totals	$12.50
50c. weekly totals	25.00
$1.00 weekly totals	50.00
$2.00 weekly totals	100.00
$5.00 weekly totals	250.00
$10.00 weekly totals	500.00
$20.00 weekly totals	1000.00

Increasing Payment Classes

in which increasing amounts are deposited each week for 50 weeks

1c. and increase totals	$12.75
2c. and increase totals	25.50
5c. and increase totals	63.75
10c. and increase totals	127.50

You can join several classes if you wish

Napanee Branch - - - - - - C. H. Anderson, Manager

The MERCHANTS BANK Christmas Club

DR. G. H. HOLLINGSHEAD, D.C., Chiropractor

Consultation, Free.

Hours: 9 a.m. to 12 noon; 1 p.m. till 6 p.m.; 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Cor. Bridge and East Streets, NAPANEE

FOR SALE—General purpose mare, 5 years old, kind and quiet. PAUL & SMITH.

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

Phone 10 ring 123,

Adolphustown.

11-3-m

Why?

drive a car that is only 50 per cent. efficient, when at a small expense you may have the cylinders rebored and refitted to run with the efficiency of a new motor. Bring in your car and have it overhauled and repainted during the slack season, so that when Spring comes it is ready for action. Winter storage for a few cars.

PAUL & SMITH.

NOTICE

A public meeting of the electors of the Municipality of Richmond, in the Township of Richmond and Addington, will be held in the Town Hall, Selby, on Monday, December 26th, 1921, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating a Reeve, and four Councillors to represent the said Township for the year 1922.

In case more than the above candidates are nominated, then an Election will be held on Monday, January 2nd, 1922, commencing at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and continuing until five o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated at Selby, this 15th day of December, 1921.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

The Best Grade of French Ivory.

All articles are made up in sets if desired. We have every piece at a separate price as well. We engrave your initial or monogram on each piece in colored letters.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh Groceries each week. Quality is our first consideration in buying St. Lawrence Granulated Sugar. High grade flour. Our stock of Teas is now complete—high grade Teas are scarce, and are good buying now. We handle only high grade Coffee, and our sales are increasing.

THOMPSON BROS.

FOR SALE—A desirable residence in South Napanee. Bargain for quick sale. Apply to N. B. MILLER. 20-tf

WOOD FOR SALE—A quantity of soft wood, stove length, for sale cheap. Apply to any Napanee carter. 30-dp

FOR SALE—A number of houses and lots in town, and also a number of desirable farms. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 42-tf

HOUSE TO RENT—North half of double brick house on Robert Street. Newly papered and painted. Apply JAS. CLIFF. 2 doors south of premises. 1

TAKEN BY MISTAKE—A Seal Skin Muff, last Friday afternoon, from the home of Mrs. J. E. Robinson. Please return to the office of THE ROBINSON CO.

FOR SALE—10 acres, just outside the Corporation, choice garden soil, ploughed, good frame house and barn. Very convenient and well located. $2,900.00. F. C. BOGART. 1

CLOVER SEED WANTED

Highest price paid for Alfalfa, Red Clover, Alsike, and Timothy Seeds.

Send samples and we will try and trade.

A. JARVIS & CO.,

Seed Merchants, King, Ont.

3-dp

W. T. BAIRD
ORGANIST AND CHOIR DIRECTOR
of Trinity Methodist Church
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Voice Culture.
A few pupils will be accepted.
Studio—West Street.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
GIVE US A TRIAL

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP TOBACCO STORE
Best Attention, Careful Workmen
Quality Brands of Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, Pipes, etc.
ARTHUR YOUNG, Proprietor

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street. PHONE 61

R. A. LEONARD, M. D., C. P. S.
Physician Surgeon, Etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital
Office—North side of Dundas St., between West and Robert Sts., Napanee.

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

Dr. R. V. McLAUGHLIN, DENTIST
Entrance on John Street.
Over Wallace's Drug Store.
Telephone—10

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee, Ont.

BUY YOUR BUTTER WRAPPERS AT THIS OFFICE

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53. ROBT. LIGHT,

WOOD
Blocks, Cordwood, Hardwood Slabs, stove lengths or 4 ft.
Flour, Feed, Groceries, Salt.
S. CASEY DENISON,
CENTRE STREET, NORTH.
'Phone 101.

Want Canadian Navy.

A $10,000,000 loan for reconstruction purposes is being arranged between the municipality of Soissons and two French-Canadian banks, the Municipal Obligations Corporation and the Provincial Bank of Canada.

The terms of the new loan to Soissons have not yet been fully divulged, as arrangements are not yet complete and the Municipal Council has not yet definitely accepted. It is understood, however, that, after conversations with the French Minister of Finance and the Minister of Reconstruction, the banks in question spread the loan "over a period of six or eight years, the first installment being $1,500,000.

It is expected that the loan will be divided among other Canadian banks.

Hard on Percy.

Percy was not exactly an Owen Nares, but he wanted to see the play all the same. His view of the stage was obstructed by the hat of the girl sitting immediately in front of him, and Percy decided on a mild protest.

"I say," he said, leaning forward, "I want to look as well as you."

"Really!" retorted the girl. "Then I'm afraid you will have to go home and change your face."

PARLIAMENTARY LETTER

The people of Canada have removed all doubt as to their support of the policies outlined by Hon. William Lyon Mackenzie King, illustrious descendant of illustrious Canadians, by their verdict at the polls on Tuesday, December 6th.

They have also left no doubt as to their acceptance of the challenge flung out by Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, when he accepted and assumed the reins and hung on to office despite the demands of the people for a return to representative government.

The people have further emphatically declared that they want no further coalitions or tinkering, but that they demand rule by a government which has a mind and policy of its own, and the necessary ability and backbone to make that policy prevail, and if the policy is not a success, to stand up and face the country without any camouflage.

From three provinces there has come a unanimous voice shouting for Liberalism. Nova Scotia sent half its members to support the Premier elect; and a fifth (Ontario) has shown that it will neither Government nor Progressive to such an extent as was claimed by both parties.

The West only has failed to give Liberalism its quota of seats, but on the other hand has declared in favor of the policy of political isolation against which Hon. Mr. King warned when he spoke in the western cities. British Columbia, declared to be solidly in favor of protection, has upset the dope by electing three Liberals and three Progressives—and Manitoba defeated Mr. Meighen.

The result cannot but be heartening to Liberals everywhere. It is one of the greatest government defeats in history. Out of 235 seats the government has less than 50, or less than one quarter—and the Canadian beaver is doing the very opposite of the government posters, and not defying the American eagle but coming out of its "high protection home" to meet the old bird on good terms.

The utter foolishness of the government's poster campaign is only too apparent. Despite the expenditure of thousands upon thousands of good Canadian dollars in this and other methods of attempting to persuade Canadians that "Canada Needs Meighen," the people have kicked over the traces and announced that "what this country really needs is a cabinet of the wisest and best Canadians who can be brought together, together with a policy which is in the interests of every class and race and creed in the Dominion."

* * *

Hon. Mr. King's victory in North York was a wonderfully heartening one. While the government forces and Mr. Hurnby alike proclaimed to all and sundry that they were going to "wipe the floor" with the Liberal leader, they have found the operation reversed. There need be no fear as to Hon. Mr. King facing the electors there again in the necessary bye-election.

* * *

Premier Meighen and all of his French ministers were defeated, as also were Hon. J. A. Lougheed, Hon. R. J. Manion, Hon. J. R. Wilson, Hon. C. C. Ballantyne, Hon. H. F. McGregor, and Hon. J. A. Spinney. The defeat of twelve ministers tells the story of the government's debacle.

There were disappointments on the Liberal side, of course, but they were more than offset by the landslide which occurred in some of the other constituencies. Taking all in all, it was a wonderful victory, and Liberals all over Canada are to be pardoned if they feel considerable satisfaction in it.

Quebec was only one of three Provinces to return a solid bloc.

* * *

Now the country is looking forward confidently to Hon. Mackenzie King for wise leadership. The new Premier-elect will not be able in one day, or many days, to unravel all the tangles which Conservative mis-management has brought about, but Canadians can rest assured that he will be doing his best, with the assistance of the best Liberal minds available, to give equal justice to all classes, and special privileges to none.

The day of "one-man government" in Canada is over.

The new Premier-elect has told Canada that she may expect a cabinet representative of the best minds available from all Provinces of Canada. In that cabinet there will be representatives of the Labor class, returned soldiers, agriculturalists, business and professional men, who will be there, not as representing groups but working in harmony and cooperation for the good of all classes, and special privileges to none.

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The day of "one-man government" in Canada is over

An Unasked-for Gift

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

MR. LOUIS ROTH had become a money - maker. Mrs. Louis missed doing her own work. She liked to do the darning. She was nervous in a motor-car, and a chauffeur depressed her. She had tried having one once, but she not only felt like a fool when she "dolled up," as she expressed it, but she was frightened when she saw the chauffeur's look of disgust when she told him she had no calls to make and no shopping to do except to the corner store.

She didn't care about going to a smart hotel for tea in the afternoon. Now and again she liked to have a "bite" in a pastry shop.

Louis was a musician. He was one of the most popular of dance conductors. He made money from royalties on his popular songs—a great deal of money. She had been often told that musicians were temperamental flirts. But the ones she had seen were not. They liked cigars and pinochle and fat checks. That wasn't so temperamental. Neither was there anything temperamental about the music publishers and the friends of Louis who came in of an evening for cheese and crackers.

She was nervous when the maid broke dishes, though she knew there was lots of money to buy more. She was naturally a careful housekeeper, and the money had come a little too late or else she was one of the rare kind who couldn't spend it! Very rare, but not at all pleasant.

When she went to shows she fell asleep. She longed to dust behind corners and under the rungs of chairs. She loved to bake a good cake.

But prosperity was hers, and she didn't want to let Louis know how hard it was for her to be prosperous.

He came in this time when Mrs. Louis was sitting stringing corn for the little tree she had bought. It was Christmas eve.

Louis was very evidently excited. He asked his wife to come into the little bedroom so no one would hear. Louis hadn't become used to talking before a maid. His wife noticed that

"It's Going to Be Hard on You," He Said.

he looked rather worried and troubled.

"What's the matter?" A sharp thrill of pleasure went through her. Perhaps he had speculated, lost his money in Wall street, or on the curb. So many people did, she had been told.

Louis would be poor and she would darn his socks and get his meals, and say'd live in the old flat and keep her cozy red plush furniture. Louis and he,n talking lately of moving to better quarters.

He took her hands in his. "It's going to be hard on you," he said.

"Oh, no," she answered, trying to repress the exultant note in her voice. "I'll be glad—"

She was about to tell him how oppressive the riches had been, how they had almost suffocated her. How much happier she would be to have to save money, rather than try to spend it for Louis' sake, to make him feel she enjoyed it.

"Wifey," he said finally, "they want me to tour Europe. It's a great chance. There's big money in it, and the boys all want to go with me. Do you suppose, wifey, I know you're awful sensick, and a poor traveler." His face looked worried. "But do you suppose you could stand the seasickness and all, for I'd be so lonesome leaving you home? They want me so much—and they know I wouldn't want to go without you—that they're going to pay your expenses and make that a little Christmas present for you!"

She gave a look at the beloved red plush furniture. Would there never be any rest from prosperity? Her fate was sealed.

"I guess I could stand it, Louis," she said bravely. But in her heart there was hopelessness. Money, Europe, riches and more riches, a limousine future and a street car soul! And a Christmas present of such a trip! And she, alas, would have so much preferred a street car ride and a sewing basket from the boys such as they had given her that first Christmas after she had married Louis, when they hadn't been rich!

Christmas Collars

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

"I LOVE him, I love him, I love him." Agnes Allen said. And as she was alone in her room, and as no one could hear her, naturally there was no answer to her statement which she had repeated several times.

She was speaking of George Farwell. George was so good looking with his wonderful blue eyes, his brown hair, his fine erect figure.

Wherever she saw men she thought how insignificant they looked beside George. She was glad that she thought that way. She hoped others thought that way about the men they cared for. Then everything would be so smooth and so simple.

She wanted everyone to like her George famously. But it would be embarrassing if everyone thought just the same about him as she did.

The wedding was to be Christmas afternoon. Then they had planned to go to their own new little home which they had just finished furnishing and fixing up. They were going to have their own little Christmas tree there—quite by themselves, and their friends had left their wedding presents and their Christmas presents there, though almost all of the former they had seen, of course.

"Are you almost ready?" It was Mrs. Allen calling up the stairs.

"Almost, mother dear," she answered.

"You'll be late," her mother called.

"I'll hurry," she said.

"Do you want any help?"

But she had taken longer than she had thought. Yes, if she didn't hurry she would be late! Still she would have George all her life now. How wonderful it would be! She wondered if that was why brides were so often late because they felt they had so much time!

It was a gloriously happy thought to realize how much time she had.

She was only ten minutes late. The few friends were at the Christmas day wedding. And her bouquet was of holly and mistletoe. She had always said she would love to have such a wedding bouquet. It would be so merry and Christmasy and such a happy, gay kind of a bouquet.

George had consented of course. He agreed to everything she said, because he loved her so, and she was so fair with him, too, because she loved him so!

The ceremony was over. They drove away in a low sleigh with jingling bells to the small house. There, by themselves, they opened presents. What a glorious time they had.

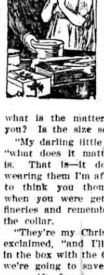
And she had a little surprise for him. Just a little bit of a surprise. But she knew he would like it.

"Open that box, there, George," she said.

He opened it.

And looked at some collars, many, many collars, all much too big for him.

"When I was buying my wedding clothes in town that time, George, I remembered that you'd spoken of a wonderful kind of collar you liked. I remembered the name too. I was a little puzzled when the man asked me your size. I told him though that as long as he had the right kind the size didn't make any difference. When he asked me if you were big or small I told him you were big of course!



"Why, George, what is the matter? Won't they fit you? Is the size so important?"

"My darling little girl," he laughed, "what does it matter what the size is. That is—it does matter about wearing them I'm afraid, my love. But to think you thought of me even when you were getting the wedding fineries and remembered the name of the collar.

"They're my Christmas collars," he exclaimed, "and I'll put them away in the box with the Christmas bouquet we're going to save. Such a Christmas gift from a dear little bride should never be mangled by any laundry!"

"What a silly I am," she laughed gaily.

"But such an adorable silly," George answered as he kissed her.

Christmas Wedding Bells

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

ELIZABETH had always, it is true, admired Howard. He was so faithful and good a lad reliable. He had been good to his mother and his sister. Everyone knew he would be good to a wife, and they all knew, too, that he wanted Elizabeth for his wife.

"You're foolish not to take him," they said. "We all know you have the opportunity to do so every time he goes to see you. We would wager he'd proposed any number of times."

"I don't know about that," Elizabeth would laugh. They could get nothing out of her.

Once some of them spoke to Howard.

"We wish you two would get married. We're tired of seeing you courting all the time."

Howard smiled.

"It's up to Elizabeth," he said. One woman spoke to Elizabeth one day in a very serious fashion.

"The trouble with you," the woman said, "is that you've always had so much attention. Not only Howard, but everyone has been charmed by you, and you think that will go on to the end of time. You'll find it won't. They'll stop, and then, where will you be?"

"I don't want to be married so as to escape being an old maid," Elizabeth laughed. "I've seen too many happy ones to be afraid. What's

more—I think a lot more of a person who is faithful to someone they've loved than to marry for the sake of marrying. Lots of the "old maids" are that. Some of the married ones have been so afraid they'd be thought unpopular and unwanted that they've married out of sheer cowardice."

This was very puzzling. Had Elizabeth loved someone in her earlier days—perhaps when she had gone away on a visit? No one knew. But everyone was puzzled. So much puzzled that they asked no more questions. They stopped telling her she should marry Howard. They stopped telling her what a wonderful husband he would make, and how much he loved her.

They were speculating on which visit it could have been when the tragedy occurred. And had the mysterious man married or had he been already married and so Elizabeth, as a nice, quiet girl had quickly taken herself home and out of the way?

It was snowing hard. Elizabeth was getting together her Christmas presents when the door bell rang. Outside stood Howard.

"I thought perhaps you'd not mind if I went with you when you took around the presents," he said. "I knew it was just about your time."

How lovely it was outside. The snow was falling, the air was so clear and cool, and here was Howard, so

straight and tall, his face glowing with health, his eyes so clear, so keen and so devoted. It made even the cold, crisp air seem warm and soft and affectionate.

They had delivered the presents and were now passing the small church. Inside someone was practicing on the organ. That was doubtless the organist practicing for the music for the service in the morning. There was much beautiful music always for Christmas! So many wonderful hymns, and such an atmosphere about it all.

"I wish," Howard said, "that he'd stop practicing the Christmas music and play us a wedding march."

"Perhaps he would," said Elizabeth

"Do you mean it?" Howard shouted. "Oh yes, my dear, of course I mean it. You've not said a word about marrying the last four times I've seen you and I've been about to do it myself. The people—they tried to keep me from seeing here wonderful you were by talking about you, making you what they saw in you—not giving me a chance to see for myself."

The organist played the wedding march. The clergyman came over hurriedly to marry them, bringing two witnesses with him.

"The Christmas bells and the wedding bells are joining together for us," Howard said a little later.

They took the basket which had had the presents in it back home. Then they announced to all the people what they had done.

"Merrie Christmas!" everyone wished them. But Elizabeth answered, "We don't need to be wished 'Merrie Christmas,' but we thank you all just the same!"

His First Christmas

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

IT WAS very quiet in the house. Outside the snowflakes were chasing each other with vigor and a gayety and a sense of the merriment of the season.

Voices could be heard shouting across streets, wishing others "A Merry Christmas."

Now and again the wind blew loudly, but not shrilly nor harshly nor with a wailing sound. The wind, too, seemed to be quivering with happiness. All of nature had joined together to be as beautiful, as radiant, in honor of the day as possible.

The hills were covered with snow. The branches of the trees were laden with it. Icicles hung from eaves and from corners of houses, and windows were frosted with exquisite designs.

The shrubs, too, were covered with snow. It looked more like Fairyland than anything else.

In the house they were waiting, waiting, waiting.

How tense and long seemed the wait. How nervous, how frightful, and yet how marvelous—if all went well.

But just suppose everything didn't go well? Suppose anything happened?

Ray Clarke paced up and down the floor and wondered how he could have been so happy—so free from nervousness for so long a time.

He hated the great beauty of the outside world. When he heard people wishing each other "Merry Christmas" he almost hated their smiles and their cheerful voices.

How deeply he loved Lillian. She was worth all the Christmas presents in the world! Of course. There were no two ways about that.

And the doctor had said with such a genial, merry twinkle in his eyes:

"Well, I fancy the young son and heir will be a Christmas present from the missus to you!"

He had laughed at the time, and Lillian had blushed and smiled and laughed, too. The doctor was such a friendly old soul—he had been the doctor when Lillian had been born. And he was fine, too.

But perhaps he counted too much on Lillian's strength. Ray had been sent out of the room and told to stay there now for so long.

At first he had been so full of high spirits. But the delay had been so strange. They hadn't told him there would be any such delay. They had simply sent him out of the room and had said that everything was all right, and that they'd come and tell him soon to be back to see his child.

He would go upstairs. He couldn't stand this another moment. And it was so quiet. He had fancied it would not be quiet. Then he heard a strange shrill voice.

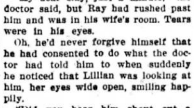
How curiously it sounded. Was that Lillian. She must be very ill to have a voice sound so curiously. He never heard it like that.

They couldn't keep him from her. She would want him, too. Of course she would!

He hurriedly ran up the stairs. The doctor was at the top of the stairs.

"Wait a moment; not so fast; not so fast," the doctor smiled. "I was coming to tell you."

"Couldn't you have let me come to her? Did you have to wait until it



was all over to come and tell me?" Ray said in a husky voice.

"She wanted it to be that way," the doctor said. Still he was smiling.

How could he smile at such a time? How hard and inhuman doctors became.

"I don't believe a word of it," he said. "She wanted me, I know. I heard her cry. That was it. You kept me from her. You wouldn't let me go to her and she—she—wanted me."

"My dear Ray, just a minute," the doctor said, but Ray had rushed past him and was in his wife's room. Tears were in his eyes.

Oh, he'd never forgive himself that he had consented to do what the doctor had told him to when suddenly he noticed that Lillian was looking at him, her eyes wide open, smiling happily.

"Did you hear him shout out a 'Merry Christmas' to you, Ray?" she asked.

"It was the baby who cried?"

"Not a cry, my love, 'Merry Christmas' was what he said!"

"Lillian, my own, my own," he murmured, and bent down over her. And now the tears came freely. He didn't care at all about them. Nothing mattered. For the tears—they were the tears of joy!

A Christmas Joke

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

SUE was a young bride. Every present she had received was very welcome. She had depended on presents to furnish her new home. When she had received duplicate which were not initialed she hastened to the place from which they had been purchased and picked out other articles of beauty and of household necessity.

Her friends had really been remarkably kind. She had been surprised to find how nearly the shops had been about taking back gifts and substituting with others, or in engraving presents which had not already been, engraved. Only one had charged for engraving—the gift had been purchased at "wholesale rate" and so engraving was not included.

Altogether from the point of view of presents as well as from the point of view of a mate she had done remarkably well. This would enable them to make a very good appearance in their home without having to draw from the none too plentiful savings.

She viewed everything over again one evening, presents and those which were exchanges. There was just one thing among them that was not necessary and not particularly pretty. It was a gravy-dish. She knew of no particular use to which she could put it—she had one of the kind she really liked.

She could not exchange it. It had a monogram in the center.

"I know what I'll do with it," she said to her husband. "I'll give it to Molly Stevens for a Christmas present. She has been so good to us and I'd like to show her how much I appreciate it.

"You know she is going to get married in the spring—that is—her engagement is all but announced.

"Don't you think it would be a good idea? She was so helpful about my wedding and she has told me, quite confidentially, that the wedding will be in the spring.

"It would be a good idea to give her

"I'll Give It to Molly Stevens for a Christmas Present."

something for Christmas that she could have for her new home.

"We really can't afford to buy another thing just now and that will do beautifully."

"But the monogram?" her husband inquired.

"Oh, that can be taken off, you know, and another one put there in its place. I heard some one ordering that to be done in one of the silver shops the other day."

"Yes, that's a splendid idea," her husband heartily agreed.

"I'll go down-town and attend to it tomorrow. I haven't much time. Christmas is almost here."

"Our first Christmas," said the young husband as he clasped his bride to him.

"Our first Christmas," she murmured.

The next evening he asked her if she had arranged about sending the gravy dish to Molly Stevens.

"I couldn't send it," she said.

"Why not?" he queried.

"Because of the monogram in the center," she said.

"But you told me that that could be erased by the silversmiths and a new monogram placed there" her husband persisted.

"I know I did," the young bride answered, "but you see they told me today at the shop that it would be possible to do it were it not for the fact that it has been done so often by this gravy dish that they wouldn't dare take a chance with it again. They'd not be able to avoid boring a hole this time! It has been given away once too often for me to put to any use," she sighed sadly.

"And I shall just send Molly a Christmas card. After all she did no more than any one else!"

Celery and Banana Salad.

Cut the bleached portions of crisped celery into half-inch lengths. Mix with it an equal quantity of diced banana. Arrange in small mounds in lettuce cups, dress with mayonnaise and garnish with English walnut meats, or, if novelty is desired, serve in banana cases.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA
JUBILEE YEAR
1871-1921

DEEP national and domestic significance attaches to the fact that, since its formation, the Sun Life has paid to its policy-holders a total sum of considerably over

One Hundred Millions

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE—MONTREAL

Wish them Merry Christmas by Long Distance

"SO you're not going home for Christmas?"

"Afraid I can't afford it this year. It's going to be very lonely here too! I'll get letters, of course, but how I do want to talk to them, be one of 'em!"

"Why that's simple. I can't go home either, but I'm going to call my Christmas greeting to every one of my folks personally—talk to them by Long Distance. I'll wager I'll almost be able to smell the good old turkey cooking."

"What a splendid idea! I'm so glad you made me think of it. Christmas won't be such a lonely day after all, Long Distance will give mother the feeling that I'm not so far away!"

That's just what Long Distance is going to do for distant relatives, sons, daughters, sweethearts, this Christmas day. It's going to make the "Merry Christmas real—bring the missing one so close that the loneliness and pain of separation will be forgotten in the joy of hearing the dear voice again.

Station-to-Station service with low Evening and Night Rates has brought Long Distance within the reach of everyone.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

"A nice line of safety razors and shaving goods at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

See ourdisplay of Xmas gifts. Furniture that will give years of service.—GIBBARD'S.

SPECIAL PRICE.

Toronto Daily Globe for three months, during election campaign, $1.25 Subscribe at THIS OFFICE.

Aero Cushion Inner Tire

Puncture Proof, rides easy as air ..... See Them

TIRES at $14.50

D. B. CARBON REMOVER Cleans your engine while running.

FREE LUBRICATION FOR YOUR SPRINGS We furnish the oiled tape.

Keep your Windshield Clean SEE-EZE. Get a sample tube.

Willard Service Station - GRAHAM'S GARAGE
Next Gibbard's Retail Furniture Store.

CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

Beautiful Designs, Large Variety to Choose From

No waiting for your Job as we have the Cards in stock. Call and look over our designs and leave your order.

Express Printing House
John Street, - Napanee

Wilson's Hardware Store

Practical XMAS GIFTS!

Community Silver,
Carving Sets,
Brass Jardineres,
Serving Trays,
Aluminumware,
Tea Pots,
Coffee Percolators,
Pyrx Ovenware,
Child's Tea Sets,
Skates,
Hockey Sticks.

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138

NEAR POST OFFICE

SEYMOUR BROS.' Boot Repair Shop. Try us for reliable workmanship and right prices. Come and see our special Men's Working and Boys' School Boots.

Furnace Wood

We have a limited supply of dry hardwood blocks, just right for the furnace, which we can supply while the wood lasts at $5.00 per wagon load. This wood is all under cover, and consists of hard maple, birch, beech and iron wood.

We also have a supply of Purity Flour, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, No. 1 Baled Hay, and many other farmers' supplies.

Chimney Brick for Sale.

The Chas. Stevens Company
LIMITED.

Office and Store opposite the Campbell House, Napanee, Ont.

XMAS GREETING CARDS

Large variety of Beautiful Designs to choose from.

No waiting for your job, as we have the Cards in stock.

Call and look over our designs, and leave your order.

EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE, NAPANEE.

The Family Herald and The Napanee Express from now until 31st Dec., 1922, for only Two Dollars.

Aladdin Lamps !

Two styles, Stand or Hanging. Price reduced. Headquarters at Wallace's Drug Store. For sale by

FRED RUSSELL,
Selby.

Military Ball.

"B" Company Frontenac Regiment and Canadian Signal Corps are holding their annual "At Home" on Monday, January 2nd, 1922. Invitations will be sent out. Will patrons having Xmas and New Year's guests kindly forward their names to Capt. F. J. Bradley, Box 549.

Pearl Necklaces.

Most appreciated and popular gift for a lady this Xmas. We have the genuine indestructible pearls, La Tansca, Richelieu, Delta, La Orient, and almost every other brand. Prices from $5.00 to $50.00. Oh, see the assortment all in fancy boxes—we cannot describe their beauty.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

Christmas Booze.

On Friday night Inspector W. Exley made a capture of two grips containing twenty bottles of Scotch whiskey. Night Constable Cook noticed the heavy grips and called the inspector's attention to them. When the owner saw the inspector looking over the grips he beat it across the tracks, and has not been heard from since.

"Douro" Aluminumware in attractive Xmas packages at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

NOTICE

Are you in favor of the ABOLITION of STATUTE LABOR in the Township of Richmond ?

TAKE NOTICE that the foregoing is a correct statement of the question to be submitted to the votes of the Electors at the same time and at the same places as the annual election for the Municipal Council, 1922, and the Deputy Returning Officers appointed to hold the said election shall take the vote.

And that on the 28th day of December, 1921, at two o'clock in the afternoon at the town hall, in the said municipality has been fixed for the appointment of persons to attend at the polling places and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk.

Dated 9th December, 1921.
H. A. WOOD,
Clerk Township of Richmond
2-c Selby P.O.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that there is in force in the Town of Napanee a By-Law in respect to the cutting of trees which provides that "no one shall be allowed to cut any trees from the streets and public highways of the Corporation without first getting the consent of the Council, or the Streets Committee," and the By-Law further provides a severe penalty in case of breach of the By-Law. It has been brought to the attention of the Council that in the last few months many beautiful shade trees have been cut and it has been decided that this indiscriminate cutting of trees must be stopped.

BY ORDER.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk.

Dated Dec. 12th, 1921.

Felt top Card Tables, $5.00—an ideal Xmas gift—GIBBARD'S.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY

Let all our people come to worship.

Public meetings at 10.30 and 7 p.m. conducted by the pastor.

Christmas themes, Christmas carols, Christmas offering in aid of Bible Society.

Sunday, 11.45—Sunday School and adult classes.

Monday, December 26th, S. S. Xmas entertainment and cantata, "Rose and Star."

Pyrex Ovenware.

Makes a useful, as well as a beautiful gift. Casseroles and Pie Plates in silver frames, at reasonable prices, at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Notice !

A. L. MacDONALD, formerly of Toronto, wishes to announce that he has purchased the Plaza Barber and Tobacco Shop and solicits your patronage. Hot and cold baths.

Verdict for Dwight Frink.

After one hour's deliberation, the jury in the automobile case of Dwight Frink, Odessa, vs. Marshall Armstrong and Geo. W. Boyd, returned a verdict of $180 and costs in favor of the plaintiff.

Saws Gumed.

Please take notice that we have installed a first-class machine for gumming saws, and can guarantee a first-class job, and work done promptly.

bbb2-d. HARTMAN & CARD.

S. A. Hall, December 27th.

The annual entertainment and Christmas tree will be held in the Salvation Army Hall, Tuesday evening, December 27th, at 8 p.m. A splendid selection of Recitations, dialogues, and songs including a may pole drill, has been arranged; also a visit from Santa Claus. Be sure and come.

The Diamond Ring or Necklace for a Christmas Gift.

We have rings priced from $25, $50, $75, $100, all the way to three and four hundred dollars, mounted in hand-made setting of both white and yellow gold, also platinum. Diamond Necklaces priced to suit the purchaser. Call and see our Xmas line.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

Ladies, Attention !

We are this week offering a complete assortment of the finest Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Coats Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Blouses, Children's Dresses, etc. Low prices on all lines. Drop in and look our stock over.

MRS. JOS. SAGAR,
Opposite Anderson's Garage.

Levis Call Accepted.

Deseronto, Dec. 18.—At a meeting of the Kingston Presbytery, the resignation of Rev. T. B. McCorkindale, B.A., who is leaving the church at Deseronto, to accept a pastorate at Levis, Quebec, was accepted. Rev. A. J. Wilson, of Napanee, was appointed Moderator of the charge. The call of Rev. A. L. Blacklock, a recent graduate of Queen's Theological College to the charges at Wilton and Glenvale was sustained, and his induction will take place on December 20th at Wilton.

The Merchants Bank Scare.

On Saturday morning rumors were thick that the Merchants Bank had collapsed and many were the frightened depositors in the local branch. However the statement that the bank had been taken over by the Bank of Montreal reassured timid depositors, and the fact that the bank was doing business as usual stopped any rush to withdraw deposits, though, no doubt, a few were withdrawn. The Merchants Bank now becomes a part of the strongest bank in Canada, and all depositors money is absolutely safe. The bills of the Merchants Bank are still as good as they ever were and will continue to be good until exchanged for bills of the Bank of Montreal.

Community Silver !

In Knives, Forks, Spoons, and odd pieces in the most popular designs. The same standard of quality, at reduced prices, at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Council Entertained at Lunch.

Following the last meeting of the Town Council on Thursday evening, Mayor Graham invited the members of council, the town officials, and members of Utilities Commission, to a lunch at Caton's restaurant. Following the lunch a pleasant hour was spent talking over the work of the council during the past year, and the needs of the town for the coming year. It was the unanimous wish that Mayor Graham should again seek the Mayoralty for 1922, and the opinion was freely expressed that Mr. Graham should receive the position by acclamation. Reeve Boyes and Utilities Commissioner Robinson should also be returned to the council. Some members of council expressed their intention of retiring from the contest, but were urged not to make any premature decisions. Mayor Graham has accomplished an enormous amount of work for the town this year, and has had probably the most strenuous year a mayor has had for a long number of years, and certainly deserves recognition by a second term. All the members of this council have also had a heavy year and have loyally assisted the mayor in carrying out the difficult work coming before the council. The waterworks plant is not yet in a completed condition, and the Utilities Commissioner, Mr. J. E. Robinson, should be returned and given an opportunity to complete the undertaking, and place the waterworks plant in perfect condition.

DO YOU KNOW

that because of the Deltor, enclosed with Butterick Patterns, and with Butterick Patterns only, you buy ¼ to 1½ yard less, a saving of 50c. to $10 on material for every frock ?

DO YOU KNOW

that the Deltor guides you in putting your garment together so that you attain the elusive fit, drape and finish of an expert ?

BEFORE you plan a single new thing—come in and select from the latest Parisian fashions. The Deltor simplifies the making of the most intricate gowns and suggests the correct fabrics.

JAMES WALTERS,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

ST ANDREW'S CHURCH

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. A., B. D., Pastor.

10.30—Morning service.
11.45—Sunday school and bible classes.
7.00—Evening service.
Wednesday, 7.30 — Mid-week meeting for prayer and bible study.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Holy Communion.
Decorations, Christmas music. No Sunday School.
7.00—Shortened Evensong.
Carols, "O Come, all ye Faithful, Joyful and Triumphant."

Notice.

I pay highest prices for Men's Women's and Children's Second-Hand Clothing. Will call at any address. Drop me a card.

A. L. MOWERS,
Napanee,
2-cp Box 559.

Christmas Entertainment.

Next Thursday evening, December 22nd, Trinity Church Sunday School hold their Christmas entertainment. The programme will consist of drills, choruses, a toy symphony, and a feast of lights. An enjoyable evening is in store for all who attend. Admission, adults, 25c.; children, 15c.

The Agriculturay Society's Dance.

The Annual Big Informal Dance of the Lennox Agricultural Fair will be held in the Napanee Armouries, Friday evening, December 30th. Garrett's orchestra, of Brockville, has been engaged and a good time can be looked for. Kindly accept this as your invitation if you don't get one. The Directors are making every effort to make the Fair a credit to the town and county, and would like to see a bumper crowd at this dance.

Think This Over.

I would like to call the attention of parents, Sunday school teachers, and others, in regard to where the children get their Christmas trees. How many of these same trees are stolen ones. How can a group of boys go out in the country to some farmer's woods and cut down trees that in a few more years would be valuable timber. And in one case that I personally know, cut down a tree twelve feet high, and take four feet off the top, and not only children, but men, on a Sunday, cutting and carrying so many that some had to be abandoned in the field, they were so heavy.

Surely in our christian Town of Napanee, in memory of a Saviour's birth.

AN OBSERVER.

Indian Loses Suit.

The second Appellate court dismissed the appeal of Thomas Green, an Indian, of Deseronto, against the judgment of his Honor Judge G. E. Deroche, County Judge of Hastings county. Back in the year 1878 the appellant was one of the original male members of a band of Indians who surrendered a large tract of land to the government for certain payments of money each year. The land was sold in 1896 to E. W. Rathbun, but Green continued to reside on his portion during all the years till it virtually became his again by right of possession. It is in the Town of Deseronto and he continued to pay taxes on it till 1914, when he ceased to pay them. The result was that the property was sold for taxes to Harry Hall, who subsequently obtained judgment from the county judge for right of possession.

Presented With Watch and Chain.

On Wednesday evening the Napanee Boy Scouts succeeded surprised Lieut. H. L. Babcock by presenting him with a handsome gold watch and chain, in recognition of his work and construction in Boy Scout Work. The following address also accompanied the gift :

To Scoutmaster H. L. Babcock :—

My fellow Scouts and myself appreciate to the utmost the work and efforts you have given to our organization. You have given up other engagements to come to our meetings. You have helped us to such an extent that we stand higher than we have for five years, and on behalf of my fellow Scouts and myself I take this occasion to present you with this watch as a token of appreciation of your work for us.

GOLDWIN SMITH.

Special Price, $1.25 per Box.

For Soverign and Regal Shells (12 guage). All sizes shot. Special sale from Saturday, Oct. 15th to Oct. 22nd. DAVY & ALLISON.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Pastor—Rev. S. J. Shorey, D. D.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

The pastor will preach at 10.30 a.m.

The evening service will be mostly musical.

Young People's Union and mid-week services withdrawn until after the holidays.

Christmas entertainment by the S. School, Thursday 22nd, at 7.30 p.m.

The Premier Has Resigned.

Ottawa, Dec. 19th.—Premier Meighen has placed his resignation into the hands of His Excellency, Lord Byng, and advised him to call upon Hon. Mackenzie King to form a ministry.

Practical Xmas Gifts.

Are always acceptable. English Steel Carving Sets, Wood Serving Trays, Brass Jardineres, Pyrex Casseroles and Pie Plates in silver frames. All grow goods at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

St. Patrick's Church.

Christmas Day will be celebrated with the usual solemnity which belongs to that feast, the birthday of the Saviour of the World. The first service will begin at 8.30 a.m., followed by another at 9, and solemn high mass will be celebrated at 10, at which the Rev. Pastor will preach on the incarnation and its bearing on christian civilization.

Will Resume Work.

The Standard Chemical Company, and Mercer interests of Mineral, the owners of the iron works at the west end of Deseronto, have let it be known that the fires will be in all probability be started in the furnaces of the works upon the opening of navigation in the spring. The works have been closed down since 1919, but prior to the closing and for many years the iron works was one of Deseronto's best enterprises.

Takes Poison in Cell.

While lodged in the Tweed lock-up on Friday night on a charge of theft preferred at Guelph, Leo Pearson took poison and had a narrow escape from death. He was taken to a hotel and two doctors administered antidotes. He is reported out of danger. Pearson went to Tweed two months ago and announced his intention of opening a drug store. He was at Tamworth, and hearing that a constable was inquiring for him, he fled through a woods towards Marlbank, but was overtaken and placed under arrest. He is a married soldier, 25 years of age, and married.

Light in the Sky.

In studying the amount of light in the sky on a starlit night, one scientist has reached the interesting conclusion that the luminosity of the sky is caused partly by the direct starlight and partly by some other source of light. This latter he proposes to call "starlight," and he suggests that it may be due to a permanent aurora attending the earth. The light is variable, not on different nights, but at different hours on the same night. He has found it to be from seven to fifteen times the amount of mean starlight, but it is believed that this ratio is exceptional, and does not prevail everywhere. Some observations indicate that the light had its origin close to the surface of the earth. It has been suggested that it may have a similar origin to that of the light emitted by the coma of a comet.

Pyrex, glass, ovenwares, a nice assortment of different articles. DAVY & ALLISON.

NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Town of Napanee will be held at the Town Hall, Napanee, on

MONDAY, DEC. 26th, 1921

Between the hours of 7.30 and 8.30 o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of nominating Candidates for the offices of Mayor, Reeve and Six Councillors to represent the Town of Napanee in the Town Council for the year 1922. Also for the purpose of nominating Three members of the Board of Education for 1922. Also nomination of one member of the Utilities Commission.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a Poll will be opened at the undermentioned Polling Sub-Divisions within the Town of Napanee, on MONDAY, THE SECOND DAY OF JANUARY, A.D., 1922, the Polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

POLLING SUB-DIVISIONS :

West Ward No. 1, at Frank Kinkley's residence, Roy Moore, D.R.O., Reginald Plumley, Poll Clerk.

West Ward No. 2, at Public Library building, C. H. Lapum, D.R.O., S. C. S. McKim, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 1, at Town Hall, Jas. M. Graham, D.R.O., T. P. Cooke, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 2, at Mrs. Haggerty's residence, E. J. Walters, D.R.O., Geo. Shepherd, Poll Clerk.

East Ward, at Robinson's implement store, R. S. Wales, D.R. O., O. T. Sculthorpe, Poll Clerk.

W. A. GRANGE,
Returning Officer.

Napanee, Dec. 17th, 1921.

Snow shoes, skates, and hand sleighs for Xmas gifts at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

Masters & Tierney
Undertakers

Motor and Horse Equipment

'Phones :
Office 30. Residence 145.

Wallpaper

New season's designs now in stock.

Come and select your requirements while we have a full stock.

All our new papers are 22 inches in width, which makes less matching and fewer joins.

WINDOW SHADES.
POLES, TRIMMINGS.

CORNER CENTRE AND MILL STREETS

8-tf

WONDERLAND

For entertainment of the better sort.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Wm. Fox presents Shirley Mason in her latest picture, "WING TOY."

Also next episode of our new serial, "THE SKYRANGER."

And a 2-reel Larry Semon Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Realart Pictures present Beautiful Mary Miles Minter in "ALL SOUL'S EVE."

Also next episode of "THE DIAMOND QUEEN."

And a funny 2-reel Hall Room Boys' Comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Special Christmas Programme

Jackie Coogan, in "PECK'S BAD BOY," and Harold Lloyd, in "AMONG THOSE PRESENT."

Children admitted free on Xmas Day, Monday, at 3 p.m.

To our many patrons and friends we take this opportunity of wishing you all "A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS."

EMPIRE CAFE
John St., Napanee

Breakfast, 6.30.
Dinner, 11.30 to 2.30.
Supper, 5.30 to 7.30.

Lunches at all hours.

Special Price for Meals 45 Cents.

Meals by the week, $6.00.

FIRST-CLASS COOKING GOOD SERVICE

We sell Combination Meal Tickets $5.50 worth for $5.00.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

BROWN'S BARBER SHOP

Formerly J. N. Osborne's

First - Class Service

18 Years Experience

Cigars and Tobacco.

FORD BATTERY SERVICE

We specialize in Battery work of all descriptions, and have the most up-to-date charging and repairing equipment. Bring your Batteries to us for winter storage. We will keep them and turn them back to you in the Spring, fully charged and ready for another year's service. We are distributors of the famous Exide Battery, the most reliable and best battery on the market.

PAUL & SMITH
FORD DEALERS

LUMBER SPECIAL

IF YOU WISH TO BUILD A

NEW HOME or FARM BUILDINGS

You Should Consult Us.

During the next few weeks prices for Lumber and Labour will be lower than next spring

Plans and Estimates Free

Mixed Car Lots of Building Supplies at Lowest Prices you can obtain.

W. D. MIDMER,
'Phones 14, 123. NAPANEE, ONT.

THE NEW STRAND

The Home of Perfect Pictures
2 Machines. No Waits.
NOTE THE CHANGES MADE FOR YOUR COMFORT

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21st and 22nd

Equity Pictures present Marguerite Fisher, in a gripping production, "THE HELLION."

Also Wm. Duncan and Edith Johnston in chapter 6, of "FIGHTING FATE."

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23rd and 24th

Charlie Chaplin in his big hit, 6 REELS—"THE KID"—6 REELS.

Also Charlie in another 2-reel scream, "A NIGHT IN THE SHOW.

AN ALL CHAPLIN NIGHT.

The management has booked this great feature for your benefit.

25c. TO ALL.

No reserved seats. Two shows each night, starting sharp at 7 and 9. Come early and secure a seat.

SATURDAY MATINEE starts at 1.30—25 Cents.

This picture has played to house capacity everywhere with standing room only displayed before time advertised to start. Don't fail to see it.

MAKER'S CUT PRICE STORE

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Extra Special Announcement

I have placed on sale, at greatly reduced prices, my entire $20,000 stock of DR GOODS, LADIES' AND MEN'S, AND CHILDREN'S WEAR to sell at and below cost prices.

A FEW OF OUR MANY STUNNING BARGAINS

LADIES' DEPARTMENT

Ladies' Fleece Lined Underwear, reg. $1.00, for 75c.

Union Underwear, reg. 75c. for 59c.

Ladies' Tricolette Waists, $5.00 for $3.59.

Ladies' Tricolette Waists,—$4.50, for $2.99.

Ladies' Tricolette Waists—$4.00, for $2.50.

Ladies' Sweaters, half price.

Ladies' Night Gowns, from 99c. up.

Ladies' Cotton Hose, 19c.

Ladies' Heavy Hose, $1.00.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

Children's Underwear—25c up.

Children's Sweaters—less 50 per cent. off.

Children's Scarfs and Toques $1.35 per set.

Children's Toques—from 10c. up.

Boys' Suits—less 50 per cent.

Children's Hose—15c. up.

Ladies' Corsets from 79c. up.
Ladies' Skirts—50 per cent off.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT

Men's Handkerchiefs, 3 for 25c.
Men's Handkerchiefs, 2 for 25c.
Men's Underwear, fleece lined, 75c. and $1.00.
Men's Underwear, wool, 90c up.
Men's Socks, 9 pair for $1.00.
Men's Shirts, fine, 90c. up.
Men's Shirts, every day, 75c up.
Men's Suits, and Pants, less 50 per cent. off.
Men's Caps, less 50 per cent. off
Men's Sweaters, less 50 per cent. off.
Men's Ties, from 15c. up.

DRY GOODS and SMALLWEARS DEPARTMENT

Thread, 200 yards, 5c per spool
Mercerized, 10c. a spool.
Yarn for sweaters, not 7 for $1.00, but 8 big balls for $1.00.
Flannelette, 27 inch, colored, 15c.
Print, light, 15c.
Print, dark, 20c.
Cotton, grey, 10c. and 15c. per yard.
No. 1 Blankets, 12 x 4, $2.75.
No. 1 Blankets, 11 x 4, $2.25.
No. 1 Blankets, 10 x 4, $1.75.

M. MAKER, - Proprietor.

BAYER

Aspirin

Nothing Else is Aspirin—say "Bayer"

Warning! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. Why take chances? Accept only an unbroken "Bayer" package which contains directions worked out by physicians during 21 years and proved safe by millions for Colds, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and Pain. Made in Canada. All druggists sell Bayer Tablets of Aspirin in handy tin boxes of 12 tablets, and in bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper — A Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

TUESDAY.

British troops are preparing to leave Ireland.

Powers agree to abolish foreign post offices in China.

Whitby Council cannot submit radial by-law to voters.

United States and Japan arrange treaty to settle Yap issue.

Canadian navy off to Bermuda and West Indies for 4½ months.

St. Thomas Kiwanis Club "absorbs" juvenile robber band.

Three groups compose the United States Hockey Association.

Ulster Premier charges bad faith against the British Government.

Sterling closed at Toronto at $4.56½; at New York $4.20⅝.

Prohibition agents are trying to make New York dry at Christmas.

The International Baseball League will remain intact for next season.

T. & N. O. Railway Commission to investigate electrification of road.

An agitation starts in Eastern Canada to replace Rugby with football.

The Minister of Education defends his Department's choice of textbooks.

St. Marys' and Argonauts played to a 6 to 5 tie in an S. P. A. junior fixture.

Hearing of the Bell Telephone Co. application for rate increase is resumed.

Bar of gold worth $15,000 reported stolen from McIntyre-Porcupine refinery.

Report says E. B. Ryckman, East Toronto, may offer seat to Hon. Mr. Meighen.

Steve Donaldson, mine captain, killed in blasting accident at Kirkland Lake.

Two men were hit by street car at Toronto; one is killed, and the other slightly injured.

WEDNESDAY.

The island of Yap is isolated site by radio.

The Four-power Treaty is signed at Washington.

New record for longest cat stalk at Montreal port.

Japan and China at basis of Shantung Railway.

Great Britain will retain Hong Kong at present.

There are 250 entrants for the new Toronto sports.

Lloyd George preparing plan to remit debt due by Allies.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Benares, India, on Tuesday.

Increase in number of suicides in Montreal over 1919 and 1920.

Craig and Lloyd George cannot reach basis for unity of Ireland.

John D. Gainey, 14 years old, was drowned crossing river at Galetta.

Members of the 16th Field Ambulance hold reunion at Toronto.

The Vancouver Sun advocates resignation of newly-appointed Senators.

Mondays following Christmas and New Year's Day will be declared holidays.

Downing Street publishes correspondence with Ulster on Irish proposals.

United Farmers Co-operative shareholders defeat move to assess losses against their stock.

Britain is firm on the elimination of submarines. Will produce sensational evidence against their use in warfare.

Nine persons, seven of them children, are dead and three others seriously burned, as the result of a fire at the farm home of Mrs. Wakeu, two miles north of Detroit. Mrs. Wakeu poured kerosene on a kitchen stove to kindle a fire, and an explosion occurred.

THURSDAY.

Veterans have entered the Toronto civic elections.

Agreement on naval ratio expected at Washington.

Brown-Lecour agreement secures Japan's integrity.

Viscount Morley moves address in House of Lords.

Five liquor parcels get by post office inspection.

A girl hit by an auto at Toronto may die of injuries.

Plans under way to develop Newfoundland's resources.

Burnaby warns U. F. O. against pitfalls that beset path.

Mail sacks were found in roadway on King street, Toronto.

Failure of Quebec firm may throw 3,000 persons out of work.

Miss Lavina Schlerholtz made policewoman at Kitchener.

Lloyd George delivers speech in Commons on Irish treaty.

N. H. Stevens, prominent Chatham business man, dies at age of 80.

Rev. W. J. Dey, D.D., retired Presbyterian minister, dies at Simcoe.

Lieut. George Forbes, Woodstock, appointed Governor of Oxford Jail.

Toronto and Hamilton rowing teams will compete in Buffalo New Year's night.

Argonauts were defeated, 6 to 4, by the U. of T. in an S. P. A. senior fixture.

Preparing for new town municipality out of part of Sandwich west township.

Woman dead, husband wounded, another man dying, result of shooting near Huntsville.

The statement of Secretary Roy of the D. R. A. shows a deficit of over $4,400 for the Ottawa meet.

"Benny" Leonard, lightweight champion, refuses to box for "Tex" Rickard under any conditions.

FRIDAY.

Japan succeeds in saving Shantung.

De Valera was downed in vote in Dail.

Four British ships go to the scrap heap.

Big three powers agree on naval ratio.

Bonar Law approves the Irish treaty.

Ulster declines to accept Anglo-Irish agreement.

Germany cannot pay reparation debt in January.

United States Senate discusses four-power treaty.

Japan refuses to discuss validity of Manchuria treaty.

The world baseball series has been curtailed to seven games.

McGill University raises standard of medical faculty entrance.

Wounded men identify prisoner as assailant in northern tragedy.

Hamilton to fit up barracks for unmarried jobless to sleep in.

Nominations for seven Quebec Provincial by-elections Dec. 22.

Naval cuts will save to the United States $170,000,000 next year.

William Bell dies at Owen Sound from injuries inflicted by a hog.

James George, farmer, of Kerwood, dies of sleeping sickness.

"Pat" Moore outpointed bantamweight champion "Johnny" Buff.

Provincial Government proposes plan to control bus lines on roads.

Aged woman killed by catching in engine belt at St. Agatha.

Toronto finance commissioner announces a profit of over million dollars on sinking funds.

Some farmers want Government to amend O. T. A. so that liquor may be had under a license system.

Lloyd George tells Labor deputation no overbearing claims made against Germany, only actual damage done.

A third hold-up occurred in Hamilton within a few weeks. Carroll's grocery store was held up and $40 taken.

Three Kingston men are held on a charge of murder at Napanee, in connection with the death of Constable Beard.

SATURDAY.

Japan to evacuate Shantung province.

Japan's peers plot defeat of the Cabinet.

Bell Telephone investigation still going on.

Alberta war veterans are unanimous for beer.

Holland is to make a big loan in the United States.

Montreal man dies following liquor raid on his home.

Tobacco growers are raising the price of their product.

Lord Chancellor Birkenhead reprice of their product.

St. Mary's defeated Argonaut Juniors in a 5 to 3 game.

France makes demand for ten capital ships of 35,000 tons each.

Lew Tendler defeated "Sailor" Friedman at New York.

Jack Thomas beat Eddie Beattie of Hamilton in Montreal.

Incendiary fire damaged 15 per cent. on homes and contents.

Chairman Hanna believes Dominion roads are sure to succeed.

Brockville will annex 123 acres in the township of Elizabethtown.

The Merchants Bank has been absorbed by the Bank of Montreal.

Settler near Laud, B.C., runs amuck; one person reported killed.

Toronto's new arena opened with splendid display of athletic prowess.

Charles O. Z. Ermatinger, senior judge of Elgin county, dies, aged 71.

The frozen body of Geo. Picard was found 20 miles up Montreal river.

Capt. Black, Conservative, will represent the Yukon in the Commons.

Hare-Spence ("P.R.") system likely to be used in next Alberta election.

Canadian exports to United States for six months lessened by Fordney tariff.

Cost of living in November 40 points less than in October in sixty cities.

Three children perish when Jos. Auger's home at Elk Lake is burned.

Capt. Orville Huston, Winnipeg, found shot through heart at Fort Frances.

Robert Haab has been elected President of Switzerland for the ensuing year.

Sir John Nixon, former Mesopotamia commander, dies at St. Raphael, France.

Attorney-General appoints commission to investigate relations between police and hospitals.

A stork held up a C.P.R. train near Fort William, to get a doctor to attend the wife of a section foreman.

MONDAY.

Sniping again breaks out in Belfast city.

Open sessions of Dail Eireann to be held.

Maxwell Morsett dies at Casleton, aged 100.

Irish discussion on treaty still continues.

Japan launches another superdreadnought.

Ottawa and St. Patrick's won the opening N. H. L. games.

Brown-Lecour agreement secures Japan's integrity.

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c, per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Office—Merchant's Bank Chambers, NAPANEE.
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 123

W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John 26m Street, Napanee

J. M. SIMPSON,
Barrister-at-Law.
Law office over Hydro Electric Store, Napanee, Ont.
Dundas St.

BEVERLEY R. SIMPSON, B.A.
Barrister-at-Law.
57 Queen St., West
TORONTO

WALL ST. EEL GUARDED

Another Bomb Outrage Feared by N. Y. Authorities.

Anarchist Plot, Nation-wide In Its Scope, Unearthed by Detectives—Man Connected With Terrible Explosion Near Stock Exchange Over a Years Ago Has Been Arrested In Warsaw.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19. — A great cordon of police and Federal agents will be thrown about Manhattan's financial district next week to guard the Stock Exchange and big Wall Street banking houses against a possible new bomb disaster.

"An anarchist plot, believed to be nation-wide in its scope, was unearthed by the police and Department of Justice men a week ago, when a letter of warning was received by Charles F. Morgan, head of a Wall Street brokerage firm, last Monday. Search of radical colonies for the writer of this note has since resulted in the discovery of mysterious communist circulars in New York, Chicago and coast cities, indicating a new terrorist plot.

Armed guards at Wall Street, police officials believe the latest Communist eruption has suddenly come to a head, following advices from the Warsaw theatre of Wolfe Lindé, alias Lindenfeld, and his confession of the inside facts surrounding the Wall Street bomb disaster of 1920, in which 38 persons lost their lives.

Police and Federal agents throughout the country are being advised of the new Communist movement and warned to prepare for possible outbreaks.

The letter of warning to Morgan and circulars being distributed in various cities, headed: "Workers, what is coming?" and signed: "Proclamato ad Hoc United Communist party," are the clues which led to the discovery of the new bomb plot.

Short and pointed, the letter to Morgan reads:

"This a warning to you that the Stock Exchange and everything in a radius of five blocks will be blown up by a bomb on Monday, Dec. 19th. Leave town or get out of this vicinity on the 18th."

Early last week, while seeking the writer of this note, copies of the circulars were found in the hands of the investigators. It was discovered almost simultaneously in other cities, probably Chicago, Cleveland and Philadelphia, and the other places known as anarchists' centres.

Headed: "Workers, what is coming?" the circular reads:

"When the final struggle to overthrow the Government comes you will be called upon to join the ranks and be prepared for an armed insurrection to wipe out the Government of the capitalists and establish your own Government, the Government of the Workers' Councils."

Police and Federal agents started a wide hunt for the new plotters a week ago when the note was first received by Morgan and placed by him in the hands of the Department of Justice.

Inspector John Coughlin, chief of the police bomb squad, was immediately advised of the plot and arranged for additional protection in the Wall Street district.

"Wolfe Lindenfeld is the key to the Wall Street bomb mystery."

Wm. J. Burns, head of the Department of Investigation of the Department of Justice, declared upon his arrival here from Washington.

"With the arrest of Lindenfeld in Warsaw I believe the final round-up of the other leaders of the bomb plot will be but a matter of days," Chief Burns continued.

"We have known most of the inside facts of the bomb disaster since they occurred," Mr. Burns added today in a statement. "We have known that Wolfe Lindy, Lindenfeld's real name, was the arch conspirator, but feared to divulge our hand thinking he might refuse to confess.

"I first became suspicious of Lindy, who had been employed by the Burns Detective Agency as an informant, when he warned us shortly before the Wall Street disaster that it was going to occur.

"Lindy is a Polish Jew. He has a wife and two children now residing in New York. During the war he was editor of the Polish Tribune and was one of the leading radical Polish leaders in Manhattan.

"He came to us with information at various times but did not arouse our suspicions until the Wall Street blast occurred. We learned shortly after this that he was a representative of the Third Internationale and that he had received a portion of $30,000 sent to this country by the Communist leaders in Moscow in order to complete the ring of evidence I was weaving around Lindy I arranged for the offer of a reward of $5,000 for information leading to the capture of the bomb plotters and sent Lindy to Russia to track the fiends down. Lindy had to tip the plot leaders in that country.

"Sylvester Cosgrove and Dr. Paul Attendorf, two operatives attached to the Burns agency, watched and shadowed him. Mr. Cosgrove, who is directly responsible for his arrest and confession, was transferred from the Burns forces to the Department of Justice staff while shadowing Lindy.

"Most of the facts contained in the unofficial confession of Lindy which I have received parallel the data we previously possessed, and supplemental facts will, I believe, complete the mass of information we have been seeking. We have clues as to the identity of the woman whom Lindy lightheartedly watched Mr. Morgan's office for a week. We also are close on the trail of the driver of the wagon in which the fatal machine was stolen," the detective chief concluded.

Hughes Cables Briand.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Secretary of State Hughes, chairman of the Armament Conference, has communicated directly with Premier Briand, of France, regarding the situation which has developed as a result of the stand of the French delegation on the question of naval ratios.

Mr. Hughes is understood to have called the attention of M. Briand to the entirely unexpected nature of the French proposal and to its failure to harmonize with the basic principles upon which the limitation of naval armaments plan was drawn.

EX-KAISER HAS SPOKEN

Has Written Letter Denying His Guilt for Great War.

Von Hindenburg Makes Public Document Received From Exiled German Monarch In Which Hohenzollern Places Blame for His Flight on Army Chief—May Lead to Expulsion of Former Emperor From Holland.

BERLIN, Dec. 19 — A document which is almost certain to become one of the most important historical records created in the world war has just been made public.

It is the ex-kaiser's own defence to the charge that he and Germany were responsible for the greatest conflict in the world's history. With characteristic dramatics, William II., in the bitterness of his fate, allows his soul to cry out from his lone exile in Doorn, Holland, in the dark hours, just before the break of dawn, the former Kaiser crossed into Holland. That was in November, 1918. Now he has broken the silence of three years.

The document is alleged "interviews" and near "interviews" by persons who claim to have talked with the kaiser. They have been quotations direct and indirect, but the authenticity of none of these has withstood close scrutiny. All, in fact, have been denied officially.

Not since Napoleon was driven into exile has condemnation descended upon the head of any man as upon that of Wilhelm II.

There has come a time when he has been unable to stand it any longer. He has pleaded to the pressure of former friends, who have become more and more insistent that he say something in defence of Germany.

And in the darkest hour, with the empress near death, he sat down and wrote a letter to Hindenburg in answer to one his former field marshal had written him.

The unexpected breaking of a silence of three years by Wilhelm II. has taken Germany by surprise. The former kaiser's "bucht in die oeffentlichtkeit (that is, his coming out into public, as it is called here), has created a sensation, especially in Nationalist circles.

His letter has stirred deeply the much-troubled political waters in Germany, and the promises to make the aged Field Marshal von Hindenburg the centre of a big storm that is developing around his action in making the letter public.

Only a very small circle of Monarchists and Nationalists knew of the existence of the letter. Public interest centres as much around the probable motives of Hindenburg in giving it out as it does in the kaiser's unexpected appearance again on the world stage.

The question is raised, "Did Hindenburg act with the knowledge and consent of Wieling, or did he act wholly upon his own responsibility, as he claims?"

There is also much speculation as to whether he has exposed the former kaiser to expulsion from Holland.

The denial of his own and of Germany's responsibility for the war, his declaration before God that he is guiltless, and his attempt to champion the cause of the German people at this time, perhaps created less of a sensation in Germany than his placing of the stigma for his flight in Holland upon the head of Hindenburg.

THREW BABES TO GROUND.

Tragic Outcome of Fire In Ottawa Tenement.

OTTAWA, Dec. 19.—Trapped on the upstairs floor of her double tenement home at 43 Sherbrooke avenue at two o'clock on Sunday morning by a fire which was raging fiercely on the lower floor, Mrs. Riordan, in a desperate attempt to save her life and that of her two children, threw the two of them to her husband, waiting in the street below, and then jumped herself. Unfortunately, while the husband succeeded in catching one of the children, the other slipped from his grasp and fell heavily to the ground, sustaining injuries from which it died.

The mother was not noticed until Mrs. Riordan was awakened by smoke pouring into her bedroom, which two of the four children in the family were sleeping. Her children, who was in another room with the other two children, succeeded in carrying them to safety, but when he attempted to re-enter the house he was driven back by the flames, which had attacked the staircase.

Mrs. Riordan, finding her means of escape cut off, wrapped the two children in blankets, and, breaking open a window, threw them to her husband and one of the neighbors, who had been awakened by the alarm. He caught one, but the other Herbert Patrick, aged one year and nine months, fell heavily to the ground. She then jumped herself and, fortunately, escaped with minor injuries.

The fire was confined to the lower floor of the building, which was badly gutted and its contents destroyed.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. Catarrhal Deafness requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy. Catarrh Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

Circulars free. All druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Dumb-Bells.

Dumb-bells were first used, it is said, in the time of Queen Elizabeth, the earlier forms being sticks loaded with lead at the ends, these being bell-like in shape.

One herring will produce between 20,000 and 30,000 eggs in a year.

NO PANIC ON MARKET.

Bank of Montreal Quietly Absorbs Merchants Bank.

MONTREAL, Dec. 19.—No further developments have transpired in connection with the absorption of the Merchants Bank by the Bank of Montreal. The date of the shareholders' meeting has not been set and the notices calling the meeting have not gone out. As six weeks must transpire between the sending of the notices and the holding of the meeting it is no, now possible for the meeting to be held before a date early in February.

While opinion on the Street was at first inclined to view the withdrawing of the Merchants Bank's shares from the list, and the admission that there was nothing to be done but merge it into the stronger institution as another indication of an unsettled state of the country's industrial and financial affairs, it soon came to be realized that the actual absorption was highly favorable to the market and a constructive factor in that, it removed an overhanging difficulty that has long been the subject of speculative gossip.

Saturday passed off practically without incident at the Merchants Bank head office and at the local branches. There was no suggestion of a run and business carried on as smoothly as at any time in the bank's history. Reports received at the head office from the bank's three hundred odd branches showed that similar conditions ruled across the country, and it is considered here that an exceedingly difficult situation has been gone through in a very satisfactory manner. It altogether likely that the negotiations leading up to the absorption have been going on for some months, and that the fact that the event was managed with such complete secrecy has saved the country from both a panic in the stock market and a run on the bank, both of which events would undoubtedly have been attended by serious loss and derangement of the country's financial affairs.

GALE SWEPT ONTARIO.

Lakes Lashed to Fury and Much Damage Done.

TORONTO, Dec. 19. — Following the rains of Saturday night one of the most terrific gales in years swept across lower Canada and northern United States from Lake Michigan to the Atlantic coast Saturday night and Sunday morning. The heaviest part of the storm hit Lake Erie, and on the shores of that lake did much damage, estimated at hundreds of thousands of dollars, was done. The wind velocity from points on Lake Erie reported as having been more than 80 miles an hour.

Buffalo suffered the most severely, and the only death from the storm is reported from that city. Thousands of dollars worth of property was damaged in shipping in the ports, so high were the waves running. Scores of boats have been reported to have broken from their moorings and were more or less damaged.

In most localities the high wind was accompanied by snow, and the storm took the form of a blizzard.

Lowering temperature saved western Ontario points from floods like those of the spring break-up. The greatest damage is to the wires of power and telephone companies and signs, with some cases of barns and houses being unroofed.

At the live-saving station, Toronto, the wind velocity reached at 53 miles an hour. The telegraph companies report as much damage through Quebec as there was west of Montreal.

A car ferry on Lake Michigan made port after battling the storm for some hours. Some Ontario towns are without light for some time, but, generally speaking, the supply of electric power and light was well maintained.

The cold in the storm area was not severe. The lowest temperature in Toronto was 29 degrees. Western Canada is having zero weather.

SPY TO BE TRIED.

Man Who Caused the Death of Nurse Cavell.

PARIS, Dec. 19. — Armand Jeanne, a Belgian, who is said to have lived at Ainaut, near Mons, this week. He is the man whose treachery led to the arrest and execution of the heroic English nurse, Miss Edith Cavell, and who caused the collapse of the entire French Intelligence Service in Belgium and the invaded departments of France in 1917. As a result of his denunciations, the Germans were able to arrest sixty-six French spies, beside the famous heroine of Lille, Mme. Theullies, who was shot soon after Miss Cavell met her fate. Mlle. Louis Thouillies, a sister, will be a witness at the trial. Wiert, the accomplice of Jeannes, was sentenced to deportation for life last year. Their treachery and the resulting breakdown of the French system of espionage beyond the German lines, had serious consequences. The enemy was enabled to capture the officers almost in secrecy, and the French had to rely exclusively on the British Secret Service for a time.

Unemployment In Quebec.

QUEBEC, Dec. 19. — Discussing the unemployment situation at a meeting of the city council Saturday, Ald. Bertrand affirmed that in the districts of Lauriur and St. Malo, there were between 2,500 and 3,000 men out of employment. Mayor Samson said that he was prepared to make an appeal to the Legislature to borrow $250,000 in addition to the $700,000 already decided upon to relieve the situation by starting public improvements this winter.

Officially Christmas Day.

OTTAWA, Dec. 19. — Christmas coming on Sunday next, Monday, Dec. 26th, will be observed as a holiday throughout the Dominion. An Order-in-Council providing for this has been passed. It is probable that provision will be made for the observation of the Monday following New Year's as a holiday also.

Starts for Ottawa.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 19.—Hon. A. B. Hudson, former Attorney-General of Manitoba, and Independent Liberal member-elect for South Winnipeg, left here Sunday for Ottawa. It is believed his visit to the capital has some political significance.

THE MARKETS

TORONTO MARKETS.

Manitoba Wheat (in store Ft. William)
No. 1 northern, $1.29.
No. 2 northern, not quoted.
No. 3 northern, $1.17.

Manitoba Oats (in store Ft. William)
No. 2 C.W., 56c.
No. 3 C.W., 52c.
Extra No. 1 feed, 53c.

Manitoba Barley (in store Ft. William)
No. 3 C.W., nominal.

American Corn (Track, Toronto, Prompt shipment.)
No. 2 yellow, 69½c.
No. 3 yellow, 68c.
No. 4 yellow, 67½c.

Ontario Oats (According to Freight Outside)
No. 2 white, nominal.

Ontario Wheat (F.o.b. shipping Points According to Freights Outside)
Nominal.

Barley (According to Freights Outside)
No. 3 extra test, 55c to 56c.
Feed wheat (According to Freights Outside.)
No. 1, 74c to 76c.
No. 2, 72c to 74c.
No. 3, 84c to 86c.

Ontario Flour
First patents, $7.50.
Second patents, $7.
Ontario (in bags, Toronto Freights)
90 per cent. patent, $5.

Millfeed (Car lots delivered.)
Bran, per ton, $26 to $27.
Shorts, per ton, $28 to $28.

CATTLE MARKETS

TORONTO LIVE STOCK.

TORONTO, Dec. 19.—Live stock receipts to-day's market were: 1,200 cattle, 1,262 calves, 3,045 hogs, 2,650; sheep 2,104.

Heavy offering of prime quality beef for the Christmas trade was the outstanding feature to the live stock trade at the Union Stock Yards last week, and steady satisfactory prices were paid for the desired offerings. The receipts of cattle were above expectations, being in the neighborhood of 9,300 head, whereas for the same week last year the run was 4,000 less. While values generally failed to strengthen, they held on the bank, and premium for exceptionally choice offerings. Prices however, were higher than those prevailing at the beginning of the previous week. The excellent quality was also reflected in the at the Fat Stock Show auction undoubtedly, as there was offered a lot of shipments that should have been stabled until after Christmas.

BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

BUFFALO, N.Y., Dec. 19.—Cattle receipts, 850; slow.
Calves, 100; 50c lower, $3 to $3.50.
Hogs, 4,000; 25c to 50c lower; heavy, $4.70 to $4.75; mixed, $4.75 to $4.80; yorkers, $4.80 to $4.85; pigs, $4.25 to $4.50; roughs, $4.50.
Sheep and lambs, 4,600; very slow, 10c to 15c lower; lambs, $6 to $11; few, $11.50.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—Cattle, 1,000; compared with a week ago, beef steers mostly 10c to 15c lower; stockers and feeders strong to 25c higher; bulls, 25c to 50c higher.

Hogs, 19,000; opened steady to 10c higher; shippers bought about 7,500; top, $4.70; bulk of sales, $4.60 to $4.70; average up to $4.15; bulk of sales, $4.50 to $4.65; packing sow 10c higher; bulk desirables, $7.20 to $7.30, with some at $7.40.

Sheep receipts, 2,000; mostly packers direct; fat lambs, $1 to $1.25 lower; fat yearlings, $1 to $1.50 lower; fat sheep, 50c to 75c lower; feeder lambs, 50c higher.

Whole Family Perished.

WINDSOR, N.S., Dec. 19. — Mrs. Reuben Johnson and her six children were burned to death when fire destroyed their home, five miles from here, Saturday night. It is believed the fire started in the kitchen. The mother and children were overcome by smoke while trying to get out by the front door, which they were unable to open.

Earlier in the evening Reuben Johnson, the father, had gone to the assistance of a neighbor whose barn was on fire. On his way back home he called at a neighbor's, and while chatting there noticed the house rushed out to see his home in flames. The fire spread with such rapidity that access to the back door was impossible, and killing himself from the door, which was seldom used, was broken open the mother and children were found huddled together, dead.

Mrs. Johnson, a widow, is dead, and the ages of the three boys and three girls ranged from five to 15 years.

Ends Reign of Terror.

LUND, B.C., Dec. 19.—With the lower part of his face shot away, the body of Jim Johnson was found at the door of his shack on Saturday morning by Provincial Constable Hadley and a posse of eight men. It is believed he put an end to the reign of terror he exercised over Lund for two days to have been made by George Cyr at the home of Andrew Solsoe.

The body of Weathers was brought here Sunday, and an inquest will be held.

The prisoner, Cyr, who has been held on a charge of assault, will now be released from custody. Before his death, Weathers made an ante-mortem statement and identified Cyr as the man who did the shooting.

Antiquity of Jet.

Jet is a sort of lignite or anthracite, often cut and polished, which has the peculiarities in weight and texture of the hardest kind of anthracite. It has been used in Britain since before historic times and was common in the bronze age, from which times have come jet beads, bangles and jet amulets by archæo ornaments. Julius Cæsar alludes to the abundance of jet in Britain, and jet ornaments are found on the Roman coins. The Romans used jet for rosary beads at Whitby Abbey and at Whitney, where it was found in the cliffs at great abundance. It occurs in irregular masses in hard shale known as jet rock. Often microscopic examination discloses coniferous wood in the composition of jet. It is probable that jet was developed when masses of wood drifted down a river, rotted or became water-logged and sank out at sea, becoming gradually buried in a deposit of the mud, which hardened eventually into shale. Sometimes drops of bitumen are found in jet cavities, which seems to more or less confirm the suspicion of its wood origin.

GREEN FANCY

by GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

Author of "GRAUSTARK," "THE HOLLOW OF HER HAND," "THE PRINCE OF GRAUSTARK," ETC.

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"Can you—manage to—walk a little way?" he gasped. "Give me your hand, and follow as close to my heels as you can. Better that I should bump into things than you."

Shouts were now heard, and shrill blasts on a police whistle split the air.

On they stumbled, blindly, recklessly. He spared her many an injury by taking it himself. More than once she murmured sympathy when he crashed into a tree, or floundered over a log. Utterly at sea, he was now guessing at the course they were taking. Whether their frantic dash was leading them toward the Tavern, or whether they were circling back to Green Fancy, he knew not. Panting, he forged onward.

At last she cried out, quaveringly:

"Oh, I—I can go no farther! I can't we—is it not safe to stop for a moment? My breath is—"

"God bless you, yes," he exclaimed, and came to an abrupt stop. She leaned heavily against him, gasping for breath. "I haven't the faintest idea where we are, but we must be some distance from the house. We will rest a few minutes and then take it easier, more cautiously. I am sorry, but it was the only thing to do, rough as it was.

"I know, I understand. I am not complaining, Mr. Barnes. You will find me ready and strong and—"

"Let me think. I must try to get my bearings. Good Lord, I wish Sprouse were here. He can see in the dark. We are off the path, that's sure."

"Do you think he escaped?"

"I am sure of it. Those whistles were sounding the alarm. He may come this way. The chances are that your flight has not been discovered. Do you feel like going on? We must beat them to the Tavern. They—"

"I am all right now," she said, and they were off again. Barnes now picked his way carefully and with the greatest caution. He could only pray that he was going in the right direction.

An hour—but what seemed thrice as long—passed and they had not come to the edge of the forest. Her feet were beginning to drag; he could tell that by the effort she made to keep up with him. From time to time he paused to allow her to rest.

"You are plucky," he once said to her.

"I am afraid I could not be so plucky if you were not so strong," she sighed, and he loved the tired, whimsical little twist she put into her reply.

To his dismay they came abruptly upon a region abounding in huge rocks. This was new territory to him. His heart sank.

"By Jove, I—I believe we are farther away from the road than when we started. We must have been going up the slope instead of down."

"In any case, Mr. Barnes," she murmured, "we have found something to sit down upon."

He chuckled. "If you can be as cheerful as all that, we shan't miss the cushions," he said, and, for the first time, risked a flash of the electric torch. The survey was brief. He led her forward a few paces to a flat boulder, and there they seated themselves.

"I wonder where we are," she said.

"I am inclined to suspect that we are above Green Fancy, but a long way on to the right of it. Admitting that to be the case, I am afraid to retrace our steps. The Lord only knows what we might blunder into."

"I think the only sensible thing to do, Mr. Barnes, is to make ourselves as snug and comfortable as we can and wait for the first signs of daybreak."

He scowled—and was glad that it was too dark for her to see his face. He wondered if she fully appreciated what would happen to him if the pursuers came upon him in this forbidding spot. He could almost picture his own body lying there among the rocks and rotting, while she—well, she would merely go back to Green Fancy.

"I fear you do not realize the extreme gravity of the situation. We must get out of these woods if I have to carry you in my arms."

"I shall try to keep going," she said quickly, "even now if I seemed to falter a little. I—I—am ready to go on when you say the word."

"You poor girl! Hang it all, perhaps you are right and not I. Sit still and I will reconnoiter a bit. If I can find a place where we can hide among these rocks, we'll stay here till the sky begins to lighten. Sit—"

"No! I shall not let you leave me for a second. Where you go, I go." She struggled to her feet, suppressing a groan, and thrust a determined arm through his.

"That's worth remembering," said he, and whether it was a muscular necessity or an emotional reaction that caused his arm to tighten on hers, none save he would ever know.

After a few minutes prowling among the rocks they came to the face of what subsequently proved to be a sheer wall of stone. He flashed the light, and, with an exclamation, started back. Not six feet ahead of them the earth seemed to end; a yawning black gulf lay beyond. Apparently they were on the very edge of a cliff.

"Good Lord, that was a close call," he gasped. He explained in a few words and then, commanding her to stand perfectly still, dropped to the ground and carefully felt his way forward. Again he flashed the light. In an instant he understood. They were on the brink of a shallow quarry.

Lying there, he made swift calculations. The quarry, no longer of use to the builder, was reasonably sure to be abandoned. In all probability some sort of a stone-cutter's shed would be found nearby. It would provide shelter from the fine rain that was falling and from the chill night air. He remembered that O'Dowd, in discussing the erection of Green Fancy the night before, had said that the stone came from a pit two miles away, where a fine quality of granite had been found. Two miles, according to Barnes' quick calculations, would bring the pit close to the northern boundary of the Curtis property and almost directly on a line with the point where he and Sprouse entered the meadow at the beginning of their advance upon Green Fancy. That being the case, they were now quite close to the stake and rider fence separating the Curtis land from that of the farmer on the north.

"Good," he said, more to himself than to her. "I begin to see light. Are you afraid to remain here while I go down there for a look around? I—I—that's the gone more than a couple of minutes."

"The way I feel at present," she said, jerkily, "I shall never, never from this instant till the hour in which I die, let go of your coat-tails, Mr. Barnes." Suiting the action to the word, her fingers resolutely fastened, not upon the tail of his coat but upon his sturdy arm. "I wouldn't stay here alone for anything in the world."

"Heaven bless you," he exclaimed, suddenly exalted. "And, since you put it that way, I shall always contrive to be within arm's length."

And so, together, they ventured along the edge of the pit until they reached the wagon road at the bottom. As he had expected, there was a ramshackle shed hard by. It was hardmuch of a place, but it had been deserted and a safe shelter for the moment.

A workman's bench lay on its side in the middle of the earthen floor. He righted it and drew it over to the boarding. . . . She sank with her head against his shoulder and sighed deeply.

. . . He kept his eyes glued on the door and listened for the first ominous sound outside. A long time afterward she stirred.

"Are you cold? You are wet—"

"It was the excitement, the nervousness, Mr. Barnes," she said, drawing slightly away from him. "Isn't it nearly daybreak?"

He looked at his watch. "Three o'clock," he said.

There ensued another period of silence. She remained slightly aloof.

"You'd better lean against me," he said at last. "I am softer than the beastly boards, you know, and quite as harmless."

"Thank you," she said, and promptly settled herself against his shoulder. "It is better, isn't it?" she asked.

"Would you mind telling me something about yourself, Miss Cameron? I should like to know whether I am to address you as princess, duchess, or—just plain Miss."

"I am more accustomed to plain Miss, Mr. Barnes, than to either of the titles you would give me."

"Don't you feel that I am deserving of a little enlightenment?" he asked. "I am working literally in the dark, as figuratively in the dark. Who are you? Why were you a prisoner at Green Fancy? Where and what is your native land?"

"Mr. Barnes, I cannot answer any one of your questions without jeopardizing a cause that is dearer to me than anything else in all the world. I am sorry. I pray God a day may soon come when I can reveal everything to you—and to the world. I am of a stricken country. I am trying to serve the unhappy house that has ruled it for centuries and is now in the direst peril. The man you know as Loeb is a prince of that house. I may say this to you, and it will serve to explain my position at Green Fancy: he is not the prince I was led to believe awaited me there. He is the cousin of the man I expected to meet, and he is the enemy of the branch of his house that I would serve. Do not ask me to say more."

"Your sympathies are with the entente allies, the prince's are opposed? Is that part of Sprouse's story true?"

"Yes."

"And O'Dowd?"

"O'Dowd is anti-English, Mr. Barnes, if that conveys anything to you. He is not pro-German."

"Wasn't it pretty risky for you to carry the crown jewels around in a traveling bag, Miss Cameron?"

"I suppose so. It turned out, however, that it was the safest, surest way. I had them in my possession for three days before coming to Green Fancy. No one suspected. I was to deliver them to one of their rightful owners, Mr. Barnes—a loyal prince of the blood."

"But why here?" he insisted.

"He was to take them into Canada, and thence, in good time, to the palace of his ancestors."

"I am to understand, then, that not only you but the committee you speak of, fell into a carefully prepared trap. The treachery, therefore, and its inception in the loyal nest. You were betrayed by a friend."

"I am sure of it," she said bitterly. "If this man Sprouse does not succeed in restoring the—oh, I believe I shall kill myself, Mr. Barnes."

The wail of anguish in her voice went straight to his heart.

"He has succeeded, take my word for it. They will be in your hands before many hours have passed."

"Is he to come to the Tavern with them? Or am I to meet him—"

"Good Lord!" she gulped. Here was a contingency he had not considered. Where and when would Sprouse appear with his booty? "—I fancy we'll find him waiting for us at the Tavern."

"But had you no understanding?"

"Er—tentatively." The perspiration started on his brow. He was thinking of something else: his amazing stupidity in not foreseeing the very situation that now presented itself. Why had he neglected to settle upon a meeting place with Sprouse in the event that circumstances forced them to part company in flight? Fearing that she would pursue the subject, he made haste to branch off onto another line.

"What is the real object of the conspiracy up there, Miss Cameron?"

"You must bear with me a little longer, Mr. Barnes," she said, appealingly. "I cannot say anything now."

"You said that tomorrow night would be too late. What did you mean by that?"

She waited a few seconds and then removed her head from his shoulder. He heard the sharp intake of her breath and felt the convulsive move ment of the arm that rested against his. There was no mistaking her sudden agitation.

"I will tell you," she said, and he was surprised by the harshness that came into her voice. "Tomorrow morning was the time set for my marriage to that wretch up there. I could have avoided it only by destroying myself. If you had come tomorrow night instead of tonight you would have found me dead, that is all. Now you understand."

"Good God! You—were to be forced into a marriage with—why, it is the most damnable—"

"O'Dowd—God bless him!—was my only champion. He knew my father. He—"

"Listen!" he hissed, starting to his feet.

"Don't move!" came from the darkness outside. "I have me gun leveled. I heard me name taken in vain.

"Don't Move!" Came From the Darkness Outside.

Thanks for the blessing. I was wondering whether you would say something pleasant about me—and, thank the good Lord, I was patient. But I'd advise you both to sit still just the same."

A chuckle rounded out the gentle admonition of the invisible Irishman.

CHAPTER XV.

Large Bodies Move, Slowly—But Mr. Sprouse Was Smaller Than the Average.

There was not a sound for many seconds. She was the first to speak.

"I am ready to return with you, Mr. O'Dowd," she said distinctly. "There must be no struggle, no bloodshed. Anything but that."

"O'Dowd spoke out of the darkness: "You forget that I have your own word for it that ye'll be a dead woman before the day is over. Wouldn't it be better for me to begin shooting at once and spare your soul the everlasting torture that would begin immediately after your self-produced decease?"

A little cry of relief greeted this quaint sally. "You have my word that I will return with you quietly if—"

"Thunderation!" exclaimed Barnes wrathfully. "What do you think I am? A worm that—"

"Easy, easy, me dear man," cautioned O'Dowd. "Keep your shirt on. Don't be deceived by my infernal Irish humor. It is my way to be always polite, agreeable and—prompt. I'll shoot in a second if ye move one step outside that cabin."

"O'Dowd, you haven't the heart to drag her back to that beast of a—"

"Hold hard! We'll come to the point without further palavering. Where are ye dragging her yourself, ye rascal?"

"To a place where she will be safe from insult, injury, degradation—"

"Well, I have no fault to find with ye for that," said O'Dowd. "Bedad, I didn't believe you had the nerve to tackle the job. You may be interested to know that up to the moment I left the house your absence had not been noticed, my dear Miss Cameron. And as for you, my dear Barnes, your visit is not even suspected. How the divil did ye do it, Barnes?"

"Are you disposed to be friendly, O'Dowd?" demanded Barnes. "If you are not, we may just as well fight it out now as later on."

"You are not to fight!" she cried in great agitation. "What are you doing? Put it away! Don't shoot!"

"Is it a gun he is pulling?" inquired O'Dowd calmly. "And what the deuce are you going to do at, me hearty? I have a bull's-eye lantern with me. From the luxurious seat behind this rock I could spot ye in a second. Having said as much I now propose arbitration. Would ye mind handing over

SAID HE COULD NEVER BE WELL

"Fruit-a-tives" Restored Him to Health

139 AVENUE PIUS IX., MONTREAL

"For three years, I was a *terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia* and my general health was very bad. I consulted a physician and took his medicine but I did not improve; and finally he told me that *I could not be cured.*

At this time, a friend advised me to try *"Fruit-a-tives"*. After taking two boxes, I was greatly relieved; and this fruit medicine *made me completely well*. My digestion and general health are now splendid".

GASPARD DUBARD.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

that tin box in exchange for my police thanks and a courteous goodby to both of ye?"

"We have no box of any description, Mr. O'Dowd," cried she triumphantly. "Thank heaven, he got safely away!"

"Do you mean to tell me you came away without the—your belongings, Miss Cameron?" exclaimed O'Dowd.

"They are not with me," she replied. Her grasp on Barnes' arm tightened. "Oh, isn't it splendid? They did not catch him. He—"

"Will you both swear on your sacred honor that ye haven't the jewels in your possession?"

"Unhesitatingly," said Barnes.

"I swear, Mr. O'Dowd."

"Then," said he, "I have no time to waste here. I am looking for a tin box. I beg your pardon for disturbing you."

"Oh, Mr. O'Dowd, I shall never forget all that you have—"

"Whist, now! There is one thing I must insist on your forgetting completely: all that has happened in the last five minutes. What I am doing, Mr. Barnes, would be my death sentence if it ever became known."

"It shall never be known through me, O'Dowd. I'd like to shake your hand, old man."

"God bless you, Mr. O'Dowd," said the girl in a small voice, singularly suggestive of tears. "Some day I may be in a position to—"

"Don't say it! You'll spoil everything if you let me think you are in my debt. Bedad, don't be so sure I shan't see you again, and soon."

"Tell me how to find Hart's Tavern, old man. I'll—"

"No, I'm damned if I do. You ought to be grateful to me for not stopping you entirely, without asking me to give you a helping hand. Good-by, and God bless you. I'm praying that ye get away safely, Miss Cameron. So long, Barnes. If you were a crow and wanted to roost on that big tree in front of Hart's Tavern, I dare say you'd take the shortest way there by flying as straight as a bullet from the mouth of this pit, following your extremely good nose."

They did not wait for the break of day. Taking O'Dowd's hint, Barnes directed his steps straight out from the mouth of the quarry and pressed confidently onward. In answer to a question she informed him that there were so few fewer than twenty-five men in Green Fancy, all of them shrewd, resolute and formidable.

"I cannot, for the life of me, see why they took chances on inviting me to the house, Miss Cameron."

She was silent for a moment, and when she spoke it was with great intensity. "Mr. Barnes, I had your life in my hands all the time you were at Green Fancy. I shudder now when I think of what might have happened. Before you were asked to the house, I was coolly informed that you would not leave it alive if I so much as breathed a word to you concerning my unhappy plight. The first word of an appeal to you would have been the signal for—for your death. That is what they held over me. When I spoke to you on the couch that night, I—oh, don't you see? Don't you see that they I wantonly, cruelly, selfishly risked your life—not my own—when I—"

"There, there, now!" he cried, consolingly, as she put her hands to her face and gave way to sobs.

"Forgive me," she murmured. "I didn't mean to be so silly."

"It helps, to cry sometimes," he said lamely.

The first faint signs of day were struggling out of the night when they stole across the road above Hart's Tavern and made their way through the stable yard to the rear of the house. His one thought was to get her safely into the Tavern.

The door was locked. He delivered a series of resounding kicks upon its stout face. Revolver in hand, he faced about and waited for the assault of the men who, he was sure, would come plunging around the corner of the building in response to the racket. But there was no attack.

At last there were sounds from within. A key grated in the lock and a bolt was shot. The door flew open.

A Spring Day Up in Muskoka

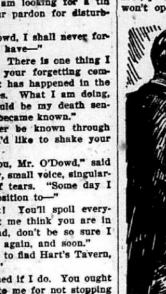
A Spring day in Muskoka, with sky and water vividly blue; the smell of pine, the song of birds in the air. On a sunny slope a girl gathered trilliums with eager hands. She smiled at the questioning stranger.

"I never picked wild flowers before," she said wistfully. "We lived in the city. Father died, and then—mother, of tuberculosis. I was left alone. I wasn't strong—worked too hard—and I got it. They brought me here to the Sanitarium on a stretcher."

"But, look at me now!" exultantly. The glow of health was in her cheeks. "It's the rest and care and good food and fresh air that saved me," and her eyes shone joyously.

Surely she was worth saving, this bonny, blue-eyed girl! Surely the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives deserves her gratitude!

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton 218 College Street, Toronto.



"How is She? Is She Resting? Does She Seem—"

Mr. Clarence Dillingford appeared in the opening partially dressed, his hair badly tumbled, his eyes blinking in the light of the lantern he held aloft.

"Well, what the—" Then his gaze alighted on the lady. "For the love of—" began the embarrassed Dillingford. "What the dev— I say, can't you see that I'm not dressed? What the—"

"Give me that lantern," said Barnes, and snatched the article out of the unresisting hand. "Show me the way to Miss Thackeray's room, Dillingford."

"Well, for the love of—"

"I will take you to Miss Thackeray's room," said Barnes, leading her swiftly through the narrow passage. "She will make you comfortable for the—that is until I am able to secure a room for you. Come on, Dillingford."

Miss Thackeray was awake. Through the closed door she asked what on earth was the matter.

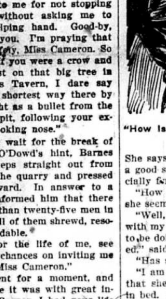
"I have a friend here—a lady. Will you dress as quickly as possible and take her in with you for a little while?"

There was no immediate response from the inside. Then Miss Thackeray observed, quite coldly: "I think I'd like to hear the lady's voice, if you don't mind. I recognize yours perfectly, Mr. Barnes, but I am not in the habit of opening my—"

"I guess I don't need to dress," said Miss Thackeray, and opened her door. "Come in, please. I don't know who you are or what you've been up to, but there are times when women ought to stand together. And what's more, I sha'n't ask any questions."

She closed the door behind the unexpected guest, and Barnes gave a great sigh of relief.

"Say, Mr. Barnes," said Miss Thackeray, several hours later, coming upon him in the hall, "I guess I'll have to ask you to explain a little. She's a nice, pretty girl, and all that, but she won't open her lips about anything.



"How is She? Is She Resting? Does She Seem—"

She says you will do the talking. I'm a good sport, you know, and not especially finicky, but I'd hate to—"

"How is she? Is she resting? Does she seem—"

"Well, she's stretched out on my bed with my best nightie on, and she seems to be doing as well as could be expected," said Miss Thackeray dryly.

"Has she had coffee and—"

"I am going after it now. It seems that she is in the habit of having it in bed. I wish I had her imagination. It would be great to imagine that all you have to do is to say, 'I think I'll have coffee and rolls and one egg' sent up, and then go on believing your wish would come true. Still, I don't mind. She seems so nice and pathetic, and in trouble, and I—"

"Thank you, Miss Thackeray. If you will see that she has her coffee I'll—I'll wait for you here in the hall and try to explain. I can't tell you everything at present—not without her consent—but what I do tell will be sufficient to make you think you are listening to a chapter of a dime novel."

* * *

He had already taken Putnam Jones into his confidence. He saw no other way out of the new and somewhat extraordinary situation.

He unexplainedly connected conception when he discovered that Sprouse had not yet put in an appearance. What had become of the man? He could not help feeling, however, that somehow the little agent would suddenly pop out of the chimney in his room, or sneak in through a crack under the door—and laugh at his fears.

Shortly before the noon hour, Peter Ames halted the old automobile from Green Fancy in front of the Tavern and out stepped O'Dowd, followed by no less a personage than the pseudo Mr. Loeb. There were a number of traveling bags in the tonneau of the car.

Catching sight of Barnes, the Irishman shouted a genial greeting.

"The top of the morning to ye. You remember Mr. Loeb, don't you? Mr. Loeb, Mr. Barnes. Mr. Loeb is leaving us for a few days on business. Good morning, Mr. Boneface," he called out to Putnam Jones who approached at that juncture. "We are sadly in want of gasoline."

Barnes caught the look that the Irishman shot at him out of the corner of his eye.

"Perhaps you'd better see that the scoundrels don't give us short measure, Mr. Loeb," said O'Dowd. Loeb hesitated for a second, and then, evidently in obedience to a command from the speaker's eye, moved off to where Peter was opening the intake.

O'Dowd lowered his voice. "Barnes, I let you off last night, and I let her off as well. In return, I ask you to hold your tongue until the man down there gets a fair start. A day's start and—"

"Are you in danger, too, O'Dowd?"

"To be sure—but I love it. I can always squirm out of tight places."

"I would not deliberately put you in jeopardy, O'Dowd."

"See here, I am going back to that house up yonder. There is still work for me there. What I'm after now is to get him on the train at Hornville. I'll be here again at four o'clock, on me word of honor. Trust me, Barnes."

"Do you mean to say that you are coming back here to run the risk of being—"

"We've had word that the government has men on the way. Why, hang it all, Barnes, don't you know who it was that engineered that whole business last night?"

Barnes smiled. "I do. He is a secret agent from the embassy—"

"Secret granny!" almost shouted O'Dowd. "He is the slickest, cleverest crook that ever drew the breath of life. And he's got away with the jewels, for which you can whistle in vain, I'm thinking."

"For heaven's sake, O'Dowd—" began Barnes, his blood like ice in his veins.

"But don't take my word for it. Ask her—upstairs there, God bless her!—ask her if she knows Chester Naismith. She'll tell ye, my bucko. He's been standing guard outside her window for the past three nights. He's—"

"Now I know you are mistaken," cried Barnes, a wave of relief surging over him. "I've been in this tavern every night—"

"Sure he has. But answer me, did ye ever see him here after eleven in the evening? You did not—not until last night, anyhow. In the struggle he had with Nicholas last night he was recognized. That's why poor old Nicholas is lying dead up there at the house now—and will have a decent burial unbeknownst to anybody but his friends."

"Good God, O'Dowd, you can't mean that he—he killed—"

"He stuck a knife in his neck. The dirty snake! And the chief trusted him as no crook was trusted before. In the name of God, Barnes, how did you happen to fall in with the villain?"

Barnes passed his hand over his brow, dazed. "He—he represented himself as a book agent," he mumbled, striving to collect himself. "Jones knew him. Said he had been around here for weeks. I—I—"

"That's the man," said O'Dowd, scowling. "He trotted all over the county, selling books. For the love of it, do ye think? Not much. He had other fish to fry, you may be sure, Barnes, if we ever lay hands on that friend of yours—well, he won't have so fry in hell. He'll be burnt alive. Thank God, my mind's at rest on one score. She didn't skip out with him. They all think he did. Not one of them suspects that she came away with you. There is plenty of evidence that she let him in through her window—"

"All ready, O'Dowd," called Loeb. "Come along, please."

"Coming," said the Irishman. "Don't blame yourself, old man. See you later, Barnes. So long!"

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

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GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

CHAPTER XVI.

The First Wayfarer Visits a Shrine, Confesses, and Takes an Oath.

How was he to find the courage to impart the appalling news to her? He was now convinced beyond all doubt that the so-called Sprouse had made off with the priceless treasure and that only a miracle could bring about its recovery. He realized to what extent he had been shaped into a tool to be used by the master criminal. He saw through the whole Machiavellian scheme, and he was also now mentally certain that Sprouse would not be sacrificed him without the slightest hesitation.

In the event that anything wrong with their enterprise, this would have shot him dead and with the gratitude and commendation of the accomplices. He would have been glorified and not crucified by his friends.

With a heavy heart he mounted the stairs. At the top he paused to deliberate. Would it not be better to keep her in ignorance? Why not let her be gulled by revealing to her the— But Miss Thackeray was luring him on to destruction. She stood outside the door and beckoned. Then she closed the door from the outside and Barnes was once with the cousin of kings and queens and princes.

"I feared you had deserted me," she said, holding out her hand to him as he strode across the room.

"I saw no occasion to disturb your rest," he mumbled.

"I have been peeping," she said, looking at him searchingly. "Where is Mr. Loeb going, Mr. Barnes?"

"O'Dowd says he is to be gone for a few days on business," he equivocated.

"He will not return," she said quietly. "He is a coward at heart. Oh, I know him well," she went on, scorn in her voice.

"Was I wrong in not trying to stop him?" he asked.

She pondered this for a moment. "No," she said, but he caught the dubious note in her voice. "It is just as well, perhaps, that he should disappear. His flight today spares—but we are more interested in the man Sprouse. Has he returned?"

To be continued.

Moth's Clockwork Tongue.

On the underside of the head of any butterfly or moth you will find a tiny coil which looks like the hairspring of a watch. This is the insect's tongue.

Though it looks quite small when rolled up, it can be uncoiled in a flash into a straight tube as much or more in length.

Watch a moth visiting flowers, and you will see how it is used. The insect either remains hovering in the air, or alights upon a petal; then the tongue straightens out suddenly, and is thrust into the innermost recesses of the flower to obtain the the honey which is hidden there. A few moments are spent in sipping, and then the tongue springs back into its coil and away goes the moth to seek another flower.

The length of the tongue depends upon the flower visited by the particular kind of moth. Those which feed on the honey of sweet-williams or stocks have short tongues; but a long tongue is needed by the species which visit Canterbury bells or lilies.

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Celebrate Christmas with the AMBEROLA

If there is one day in the year when *good music* should be in every home—that day is Christmas. Joyous Yuletide carols—hymns—old songs that everyone loves—will make the day a real festival if you own an Edison Amberola!

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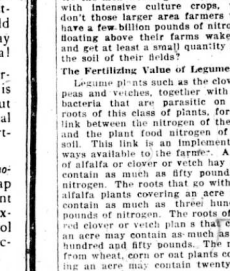
Have an Amberola in your home this Christmas—it will furnish years of entertainment to your family and yourself! And if you have some dear friend to whom you would like to present a really worth-while gift—

Give an AMBEROLA

Come in today and select an Amberola to be delivered for Christmas. Make it your gift to the family.



R. B. ALLEN,
MARKET SQUARE

The Plum Pudding

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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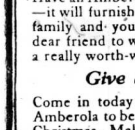

MARIAN had never before cooked at all to speak of until she had married Bert this summer. She had made a great success of it, but she was a little nervous afterward when she realized that she had invited all of Bert's family and near relatives for a Christmas dinner. And that they had all accepted.

"Now Marian dear," Bert had said, "you have a simple dinner. Don't bother about the fruits. Our ordinary Sunday dinner will do beautifully. Anyone who gets out usual Sunday dinner is getting a fine meal."

"Well, I guess that is about all I can do—and for so many, too," Marian said.

"You're a wonder to attempt it," Bert said admiringly. "I don't think you have to overdo

for days and days Marian planned her Christmas dinner. She selected nuts, she made cranberry sauce. She ordered a fine young turkey. She wasn't nervous about the turkey—that was just about as easy as chicken.

Yes, she was planning to have the old-time Christmas dinner she wondered, till Bert. She would surprise him. And then, if she did not know she might be money-no-object about the things she had planned to do for it, the fact that he was going to be so proud of her that she couldn't fulfill his expectations of her success.

So she worked and planned and achieved.

And that Christmas eve when Bert kissed her good-night she smiled to herself as she heard him say:

"Well, it's quite true. People have always eaten too much at Christmas time in past years."

Bert's family all arrived in due season for Christmas dinner.

"Well, were you nervous over your first turkey?" asked Aunt Emilina. And how happy Marian was that she could say that she hadn't been nervous and that it was going to come out all right, she thought.

"I bet it was a job making your first plum pudding," said Uncle George, and Bert looked angry and grieved. He didn't want anyone to make his Marian feel uncomfortable. And now his own family were doing it.

"Uncle George," Bert said, "we meant to tell you. We're not going to have one of those old-time dinners. We think that people have always felt wretchedly at Christmas, and after Christmas—indigestion and all. So we're just going to have a nice simple dinner."

Marian had left the room now. But she could hear the defending note in Bert's voice, and at the same time a note of sadness that their dinner was going to be so simple.

She wanted to rush in now and tell them all that it wouldn't be so simple, and to put her arms around Bert's neck and kiss him. He was standing up for her. And they were all trying to be critical. And she had invited them all to her house. They were accepting her hospitality!

"But, following a number more similar remarks on how did she get along with her mince pie, and did she burn herself salting the nuts, she at last announced that dinner was quite ready.

Admiringly, increasingly admiringly, the guests ate and ate and ate. There was nothing that had ever been a part of a Christmas dinner that Marian did not have.

And Bert grew prouder and more boastful of her by the moment! How Bert loved to boss of what she could do!

At last came the dessert—mince pie and apple pie and plum pudding, too. How Bert's eyes opened wide with surprise when he saw the pudding.

"What did you mean when you said you were going to have a new kind of a dinner without any of the Christmas trimmings?" asked Uncle George.

"My wife likes surprises," Bert beamed. And after they had all gone, Bert said:

"They behaved atrociously, but oh! How proud I was of you. And Marian darling—"

"Yes, dear?"

"The plum pudding was the best that has ever been served at any Christmas dinner at any time I know."

"I think it was a success," Marian smiled.

In His Father's Suit.

Some years ago Lord Birkenhead, the Lord Chancellor, was engaged in a county court case in which one of the witnesses was a diminutive boy of eight, who had to give important evidence on behalf of his father.

When he stepped into the witness-box he looked like a freak from a circus. His hat came down over his eyes, the tails of his coat nearly reached the floor, and his trousers were so long that the knees were at his ankles. Even the judge could not contain his mirth.

"Why do you come here dressed like that?" he inquired. The youngster felt in his pocket, produced a summons, and with a dignified air pointed out the words: "To appear in his father's suit."

MAKE YOUR NITROGEN

Growing Legume Crops Will Help You Do It.

Clovers, Peas and Vetches Store Up Nitrogen From the Air—Good Bacteria Will Work for You—Determining the Need of Chemical Fertilizers.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Nitrogen costs money when purchased through the medium of the chemical fertilizer dealer, usually about twenty cents a pound. Some of our farmers are spending from ten to forty dollars per acre a year for nitrogen to increase crop production. With five million pounds of nitrogen floating as a gas over every acre of land such expenditure may at times always be justified. That nitrogen is highly valuable as a plant food is appreciated by comparatively few of our farmers. If those who do appreciate its value are willing to pay twenty cents a pound for it, and these are the men working on small areas with intensive culture crops, why don't those larger area farmers who have a few billion pounds of nitrogen floating over their farms wake up and get at least a small quantity into the soil of their fields?

The Fertilizing Value of Legumes.

Legume plants such as the clovers, peas and vetches, together with the bacteria that are parasitic on the roots of this class of plants, form a link between the nitrogen of the air and the plant food nitrogen of the soil. This link is an implement always available to the farmer. A ton of alfalfa or clover or vetch hay may contain as much as fifty pounds of nitrogen. The roots that go with the alfalfa plants covering an acre may contain as much as three hundred pounds of nitrogen. The roots of the red clover or vetch plan s that cover an acre may contain as much as one hundred and fifty pounds. The roots from wheat, corn or oat plants covering an acre may contain twenty-five pounds of nitrogen.

The Bacteria Work for Nothing.

The point is, a great quantity of nitrogen is collected by the bacteria which alone work on the clovers, peas, vetches and other legume plants. With one million dollars' worth of nitrogen over every acre of land would it not be good policy to make sufficient use of future crops and their parasitic soil bacteria to at least provide the needs of the farm in crop production. The nitrogen accumulated by growing legume crops is taken largely from the air, while the small quantity accumulated by corn, oats or wheat roots is gathered from the soil.

All Gain and No Loss.

There is no loss of nitrogen in growing legumes but considerable gain. There is a distinct loss with all other classes of farm crops. Plan to use clovers, peas and vetches and thereby tap the fertility supply now resting above your land for future use in the soil of your fields. If you can figure out a rotation to suit your own special needs and have legume crops growing two years out of four there will be little used to worry about the nitrogen supply.—L. Stevenson, Secretary Department of Agriculture, Toronto.

ABOUT SOIL FOODS.

Determining the Need of Chemical Fertilizers.

The appearance of the growing leaves and tissues can frequently be taken as an indicator for the presence or absence of nitrogen in sufficient quantity to satisfy the maximum demands of plants. A yellowish tinge or a dull green is an indicator of abundant nitrogen. Drouth and excessive moisture may also cause the yellowing or weakening in the coloration of foliage. Failure of clover on lands that at one time produced good yields may be taken as an indication of a shortage of lime and phosphorous. A decline in the wheat grade after years of wheat production can generally be attributed to a shortage or failure in the phosphorous supply.

How to Make Experimental Plots.

However, these generally observed conditions are not sufficiently accurate to be a definite guide, and should be supplemented by a miniature field test, using square rod areas with various chemical mixture applications. This is accomplished by simply staking off a representative area one rod wide and six rods long, and dividing it into six plots. This done apply before seeding on plot one, nitrogen; on plot two, phosphorous; on plot three, potash; on plot four, nitrogen and potash; on plot five, nitrogen, potash and phosphorous. On plot six, potash and phosphorous. The adjoining soil will serve as a check plot for all areas. By watching the plots during the crop season and the following two years, a fairly definite conclusion relative to the needs of the field can be arrived at.

Every soil area should be studied by itself, since the requirements of one field may differ from the requirements of a field adjoining.—L. Stevenson, Secretary Department of Agriculture, Toronto.

Gestation Period of the Cow.

The gestation period of the cow is nine and one-third months, or two hundred and eighty days. Sometimes it becomes necessary to add nine months to the day, and then worries because it seems to run over a couple of weeks and the calf is not born when supposedly due. For example, a cow bred on January 1 would be due about October 7 and not October 1. A cow bred on February 1 would be due about November 8, not on November 1. The date of calving is found by counting forward the two hundred and eighty days from the date of service.

Macaroon Whip.

Whip one-half pint of heavy cream until it will stand alone. Flavor with vanilla and stir in one-half pound of macaroons which have been broken in small pieces. No sugar is needed, as the macaroons are sweet sufficiently. Serve in frappe glasses.

Ribbon Worn on Wrists.

A narrow piece of black velvet ribbon worn about both wrists tied in diminutive bows is considered quite chic in Paris. They say it must be worn with the empire taffeta frock now so much in favor—to keep in the picture, so to speak.

SHORT SKIRTS—STRAIGHT LINES

Buyers Are Cleaving to Trail of Present Fashions for Winter Wear.

WOOL SHAWLS TO BE WORN

Spanish Wrap to Hold Favor Coming Season Are Embroidered, Graceful and Charming—Radium Silk for Lingerie.

The styles of today are on their way to make room for the styles of tomorrow. At this season of the year we are in the painful process of transition, but the wise ones will watch the signs of the times to see how some fashions will survive and others be cast into the discard. Just now, says a New York fashion writer, we hear some hardened skeptics saying that women will never depart from adopting extreme fashions to make themselves conspicuous, or some such antique theory as that. But there are others who assert that the short-haired girl has come to stay, because that way of dressing her locks is more practical and that the corsetless figure, with its straightline clothes, is with us for life, for the same reason. Who knows? If we are women, we must needs conform to the changes in fashion, whatever our inclination. And most of us incline to conform. We get that peculiar feminine thrill out of a new frock which no other proceeding on earth can bring with it.

Buying for Winter.

Western buyers are putting in their first stocks for winter. They are cleaving to short skirts and to straight lines. But this is always the way of this period of the season. They follow closely in the trail of present fashions, as any wild flights of fancy might lead them into untold paths of loss and, unappreciation. The duty, and, yes, the desire, of the New York public is to go on beyond, creating new types of fashion which, in their turn, will be followed just as assiduously by others next season.

The success of the spring coat and the adaptability of the one-piece dress have joined hands, the two making their autumn bow as a coat dress. Of course, we have had coat dresses before this, but the predictions are that they will be more brilliant achievements this coming season. News from Paris indicates that we are following the lead right here, for many of the wholesalers have reported that sales in this particular direction are going strong.

A new slogan might be: "It is the belt that makes the gown," for in many instances all else is plain, and the winding around the waist becomes the center of the design of the whole frock. All sorts of fancy ribbons and brocades are brought into play for this form of decoration. Then there are cords galore, and strings of beads and

UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

Straight-Lined Serge Coat, With Trim Braiding and a Bit of Gray Fur, Is a Fall Style.

UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

Straight Lines Are Conspicuous in the Fall Suit Models That Have Made Their Appearance.

metals to be used for girdles. Any one of them is a thing of beauty all by itself, and its association with the gown brings both into relief with a fascination one cannot fail to appreciate.

Wool Shawls for Winter.

The desire for Spanish shawls is not it seems, just an isolated flight for we are to have shawls for the winter, too. They are to be of wool and embroidered, and generally speaking, they are to be much of the grave and charm possessed by the highly colored ones of this season. Women have found them too becoming to part with them lightly, and they are preparing to do the work, if need be, for they can be thrown across the shoulders carelessly, yet effectively, if keeping out frigid blasts happens to be a subject of any moment.

The Spanish influence, of which the shawl is but one reflection, is transferring itself to evening wraps in gay Paris. French ladies are taking the Spanish designs and the Oriental effects and combining them to make some of the best-looking wraps that have been devised for many a long day. Women are accustomed to regard their evening wraps as the most colorful of their adornments, and, by this new development of fashion, they will lose not a jot in regard to smart and becoming embellishment.

In the mountains, on the golf course, in fact, when indulging in outdoor sport of any kind, one wonders why ladies do not wear "knickers." They look so free and much more modest than the short, tight skirts, which seem to be the only alternative. Besides, it is so hard to know what on earth to do with the skirts when actively participating in sports. They manage to get in one's way in the most miraculous manner, while "knickers" do nothing of the sort. They keep their place and harmonize with strenuous activity as though they understood their business perfectly. Knickerbocker suits are made from the most delightful sorts of materials—all those homespuns and hand-woven tweeds which are the joy of the present season. They have about the sportiest look of any of the newer sport clothes, and one might venture to say they have come to stay.

Prices are dropping to something approaching normal. Materials are far less costly than they were, and consequently ready-to-wear garments are coming down to sympathy with necessities as well as luxuries.

In Paris the mannequins at the races have been wearing skirts that are very full and very long and hooped out around the bottom after the Spanish manner, and they say that Parisian ladies on the Paris streets are not indulging in this fashion, but if the models are doing it, then we have reason to take notice that this may be accepted style for autumn.

Radium Silk for Lingerie.

As one of the necessary attributes of lingerie just now is that it shall be nontransparent, the artists who are designing the newer models have taken radium silk into the scheme of their enkeulations, and with most very attractive results. It is presented in the lighter pastel shades and, when made on the simple, prescribed lines and trimmed with some bits of handmade lace and ribbons to add to its charm, it is a most real creation. Especially are the long chemises good in this material, as they are often called upon to do duty for petticoats as well. Handkerchief linen is used, as for the chemise, for underwear. It scoffs at silk and holds itself in a quite superior class.

One of the events of Paris is the Bal de l'Opera, and this season, they say, the costumes and the colors and the designs were lovelier than ever they had been in the past. As for color, the fuchsia shades and royal purple with royal red, were the favorites, being so brilliantly beautiful that it is believed they may set the color note for the smart ones of the season. There were numbers upon numbers of long, looped skirts, and the double costumes were so exceedingly fashioned that they offered all sorts of suggestions for the cates, especially as to the calash hoods. Such have already been handled cunningly. Laces were made up in every sort of guise, and an astonishing number of the hats were done in riberm shape.

The new idea is to make many of the sleeves long and straight and with not too much fullness, the most successful in reaching the wait-line.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Spring Day Up in Muskoka

A Spring day in Muskoka, with sky and water vividly blue, the smell of pine, the song of birds in the air. On a sunny slope a girl gathered trailing arbutus in her hands. She smiled at the questioning stranger.

"I never picked wild flowers before," she said wistfully. "We lived in the city. Father died, and then—mother, of tuberculosis. I was all alone. I wasn't strong, worked too hard, and I got ill. They brought me here to the Sanitarium on a stretcher."

"But, look at me now!" exultantly. The glow of health was in her cheeks. "It's the rest and care and good food and fresh air that saved me," and her eyes shone joyously.

Surely she was worth saving, this bonny, blue-eyed girl. Surely the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives deserves her gratitude!

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton 223 College Street, Toronto.

BLACK, WHITE, FAD

Color Scheme Is Pronouncedly Prevalent in Paris.

Fashion Is Carried to Extremes and Some Costumes Are Regarded as Absurdities.

Since the Grande Semaine—the important race week which closes the Paris season—set the fashion of black and white, states a French fashion writer, it is natural to find the magpie colors almost universal at Biarritz. But down here in this exotic corner of the Basses Pyrenees new fashions are launched—the fashions of tomorrow.

This is specially the case in the month of September, as then the wealthy Spanish beauties make extensive purchases for the winter season at Madrid.

People are still talking and quarreling over Mrs. Smith-Wilkinson's amazing toilette at the Grand Steeplechase in Paris. A very important group of Paris elegantees, women who direct the styles rather than follow them, expostulated loudly against the introduction of sensational eccentricities from London on a Paris race course; they said—and I think they were right—that such exaggerations could certainly take away from the character for fine and cultured taste which has been built up by the best dressed artists in the Rue de la Paix and Place Vendome.

The dress parade in which one model took a prominent part was based entirely on black and white schemes. One mannequin went so far as to wear one white and one black shoe—her dress also been parceled being divided between the two colors. It was an absurd costume and everyone laughed at it.

But the famous zebra dress worn by the model was really cleverly arranged. Black and white stripes everywhere, even on her stockings. Black and white buttons—the latter

Model of Black Satin With Narrow Edge of Black Velvet. Ends of Shadow Lace-Edged Veil Caught With Large Jet Rings.

real diamonds. Large white satin hat trimmed with large plumes. Here at Biarritz the craze for black and white is most artistically expressed. One sees the loveliest things on the Grande Plage and at the Casinos.

FELTS, FALL HAT FAVORITES

Fabric for Headgear Crowds Velvet Back; Displayed in Brilliant and Winsome Colors.

Being consistently inconsistent seems to be Dame Fashion's middle name, and the most flagrant of her latest attempts to prove this is the flaunting of felt hats, ogles a fashion writer in the Philadelphia Record. In other years velvet tried closely on the heels of straw, but this year, an interpolated number, felt, makes velvet wait back of the wings to take its turn a little later on.

There are plenty of reasons, if you look for them, why felt should be having such popularity right now. Perhaps the chief reason is the colors and designs were lovelier than ever they had been in the past. As for color, the fuchsia shades and royal purple with royal red, were the favorites, being so brilliantly beautiful that it is believed they may set the color note for the smart ones of the season. There were numbers upon numbers of long, looped skirts, and the double costumes were so exceedingly fashioned that they offered all sorts of suggestions for the cates, especially as to the calash hoods. Such have already been handled cunningly. Laces were made up in every sort of guise, and an astonishing number of the hats were done in riberm shape.

The new idea is to make many of the sleeves long and straight and with not too much fullness, the most successful in reaching the wait-line.

RUN-DOWN, NERVOUS?
Weak Women can Find the Help They Need.

St. Thomas, Ont.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a grand medicine for women" who are at all nervous, weak or run-down, or who suffer with womanly ailments. I have not only taken it myself and been greatly benefited but I have known of many others who have been benefited, and in no case have I ever heard one word of condemnation against Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, but always praise."—Mrs. Sarah Burke, 103 Scott St.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes women happy by making them healthy. A great many women in every part of Canada owe their good health of today to this famous Prescription.

HAVE YOU STOMACH TROUBLE?
This Woman Had Suffered Gone Distress and Gives Her Experience

Dundalk, Ont.—"I am only too glad to tell what Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has done for me. I doctored three months and got no relief but, thanks to Dr. Pierce's medicine, I found a cure at last. I will recommend it to any poor sufferer with ulcerated stomach and mouth. When I started taking the 'Discovery' I weighed 93 pounds; now I weigh 119. No other medicine for me."—Mrs. Malcolm McLaren.

You can quickly put yourself in A-1 condition by going to your druggist and obtaining Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in tablets or liquid; or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Laboratory in Bridgeburg, Ont., for trial pkg. and write for free medical advice.

QUEEN WAS SHOCKED.

Dull Mid-Victorians Enjoyed Exciting Moments After All.

Some stories of the dull mid-Victorians are told in a new book, "Mayfair and Montmartre."

Hearing the band of the Royal Horse Guards playing on the terrace at Windsor on one occasion, Queen Victoria was so pleased with a certain tune that she asked an official to find out its name.

After some hesitation the official replied: "Come Where the Boose Is Cheaper." This was a musical ditty sung by Mr. Charles Coborn, the comedian.

A curious story is told about Queen Victoria regarding the construction of Bath Assembly Rooms.

Summoned to Windsor to show the Queen his drawings, the architect took with him by mistake those for an asylum, the designs for which he was planning at the same time.

This was discovered only when her majesty had expressed herself pleased with the plans. As she approved of the design, nothing more was to be done, and the Admiralty, as it stands today, was constructed on the plans made for the asylum.

A story is told of a baronet whose hostess said she heard he liked a glass of wine.

"Madam," was his reply, "those who told you that did me an injustice — they should have said a bottle."

When I was a young man," Lord Palmerston used to say, "I walked to Wellington, made an early appointment with me for half-past seven in the morning, and I was asked. Why, now Lord Palmerston, how will you contrive to keep that engagement?' 'Oh,' I said, 'of course, the easiest thing in the world; I shall keep it the last thing before I go to bed.'"

The remark of a chief to his mistress, who had remonstrated with him on his extravagant use of cane, shows what ladies were the Victorians in the matter of food.

"The first egg was all right, madam," he said, "but you had to go through a couple of dozen or so before I got others to match its color for the sauce."

Rose to Woolsack.

It has been said that in England every newly-called barrister carries the Woolsack in his brief-bag; for example has attained the great office of Lord High Chancellor may be attained by men of the humblest beginnings. Thurlow, one of George III.'s Chancellors, of whom it was said that no one could be so wise as he looked, was the son of a saddler in Thetford, and he owed his first brief to a chance conversation in a coffee-house that was overheard by a solicitor. The solicitor heard the young barrister maintain his position with such force and lucidity that he briefed him to appear in the House of Lords, and from that time forward smiled on the Tory Trade-mark.

The next great Tory Chancellor, Eldon, rose from equally obscure origins. His father was a coal-fitter at Newcastle. Bethell, Lord Westbury, was the son of a doctor in the small country town of Bridgewater, and he had the support of a rich uncle, on which he appeared for Brougham, Campbell, and he received the brief to defend one of the Fenians after the Irish Rebellion of 1848. Lord Cranworth was articled to a London solicitor, and finally, Lord Campbell, in succession to Lord Eldon, was articled to a Law Officer, and, finally, Lord Chancellor in succession to Lord Campbell.

Tried by Ordeal.

Trial by ordeal still exists in some parts of India. In the Nicobar Islands, for instance, a person charged with a crime is required to utter a certain word while under the ordeal. The ceremony is supposed to bring its wrongdoing to mind. Geographic writer Tregear, in Geograph involves such an ordeal. A muscular discoverer and explorer, he says that this ordeal often leads to the discovery of the guilty person.

Scotland's Falling Birthrate.

Births registered in Scotland during the first quarter of this year numbered 29,824. This is a decrease of 1,124 on those of the previous quarter, and 7,922 less than the corresponding quarter of last year. The birth-rate of the quarter in England and Wales was 22.6, which is 2.1 less than the Scottish rate.

Speak to Each Other.

In the Polar regions men can speak to each other when over a mile apart. This is because the air is cold, clear, and still.

Diamonds

One of our solitaire Diamonds is not only a joy to possess, but a good investment.

We have some splendid values to offer in Solitaires, put up in all the different styles of setting.

Priced at $25.00, $50.00, $60.00, $75.00, $100.00.

Also some good values in clusters and larger stones.

F. W. Smith & Bro.

The old reliable Napanee Jewellery Store
Established 50 years.

Plain Talks - No. 7

DEAR PEOPLE,—

We purpose taking for our text this period, "Sell Your Hammer and Buy a Horn." Our past lectures, besides being to us very profitable, have proved also to have annoyed one or two persons, namely, bums and stool pigeons. So accept our apologies if we seem to be blowing a little, and try us out and we will prove our words. We intend during the coming months to do a little profit sharing among our friends. Whilst visiting in Toronto and West it was our good fortune to become acquainted with leather dealers of a much larger standing than some of our competitors, and also to buy in markets more reasonable. By buying in large quantities we were able to purchase the best oak tanned leather at 17c. below ordinary market price. So as an inducement for you to try out this real good quality we intend to make a big reduction in the price of our shoe repairs, so take note of the following list and give us a trial to convince you we have the real goods.

Town Price		Our Price
$1.45....	Men's Soles	$1.30
.50....	Men's Heels	.40
1.10....	Ladies' Soles	.90
.35....	Ladies' Heels	.25

Patching and Rips done with neatness and quickest possible service. All repairs done in one day.

Boot & Shoe Hospital

Opposite Royal Hotel

NEW LOCATION

F. S. SCOTT'S BARBER SHOP

Is now located on John Street, and we assure you of courteous attention.

SHOE - SHINE - PARLOR with special accommodation for ladies.

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, PIPES, TOBACCOS.

We do Amateur Photographic Work. Films may be left at shop, or F. S. Scott's residence.

are signs of a wrecked or transverse arch. One or more of the little bones across the ball of the foot are displaced, causing uneven pressure. The sole of the foot burns; great and little toe joints enlarge and a crumpled pain known as Morton's Toe develops.

This condition, as well as sores, bunions, broken down arches, weak ankles and all forms of foot trouble is quickly relieved and the cause permanently corrected by the use of

Dr Scholl's
Foot Comfort Appliances

It does not matter what your foot troubles are, how long you have sought relief or how many times you have failed, you will find comfort and correction in the Dr. Scholl line of Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies.

Consult Our Foot Specialist

He is a Graduate Practipedist—a man who knows all about foot troubles and how to heal foot sores and comfortables. Examination and advice free. See us today.

The Haines Shoe Houses

At H. W. KELLY'S you can get the best citron peel 57c., also lemon and orange peel (Fresh) 37c. per lb., seedless raisins 25c., seeded raisins 25c., Dalmoco molasses, the best for your fruit cake. New prunes (not cold storage) cleaned, Sunkist oranges all sizes, 10 bars comfort soap 69c.; lovely cranberries just in. Spanish onions, fresh dates in bulk, finest eating grapefruit; also all kinds of candy for your Xmas stockings; also mixed nuts at H. W. KELLY'S Grocery, Campbell House corner.

READ
St. Luke 2 C. 8 to 18 Ver.

The glory shone about them,
The Shepherds were afraid;
The angels said unto them,
Oh ! be ye not dismayed.

I bring to you glad tidings,
To spread o'er all the earth;
Yea, blessed joyful tidings,
'Tis of the Saviour's birth.

By this sign you will find him
In Bethleham the babe,
With swaddling clothes wrapped round him,
And in a manger laid.

Then suddenly with the angels
Appeared a heavenly band,
Praising God, his love to tell,
To all in every land,
saying:
Glory to God in the highest
And on earth peace, good will toward men.

Then angels rose to heaven,
The Shepherds then did say:
Let us go to Bethlehem
And see those things straightway.

They hastened to the manger,
Found Babe with Mary mild,
Then made known to each stranger
All that concerned this child.

And all that heard it wondered;
'Tis just the same to-day,
All the world is wondering
And watching; Let us pray.

J. AMES.

Reports from North Oxford say the U. F. O. candidate won by a large majority in the bye-election on Monday.

Don't forget the Lennox Fair annual dance, in the Napanee Armouries, on December 30th. Garrett's orchestra, of Brockville, in attendance.

You should see the display of suitable Xmas presents just a few of them: pearl handle pocket knives, carvers, skates, sleighs, nickle plated goods.—BOYLE & SON.

The members of the W.C.T.U. will hold their regular monthly meeting in the library, on Tuesday, December 27th, at 3 o'clock. All members are asked to be present.

Oysters—fresh oysters—direct from Baltimore, best quality, lowest price. Also fresh salmon, salmon snacks, finnan haddies, fillets, bloaters, codfish, cleaned herring, etc. FRANK H. PERRY, 'phone 130.

If you once give Tanlac an honest trial, you will add your voice to the thousands of others who are praising it. Tanlac is sold in Napanee at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited, and by leading druggists everywhere.

Belleville, Dec. 15th.—William G. Bayette, of Marmora village, was found guilty by a jury of the County Court of a charge of having on September 23rd, 1921, set fire to certain buildings of the Pearce Co., of Marmora village, which buildings were destroyed. Sentence was deferred.

The Department of Highways is running a survey out of Belleville to Picton, in preparation for straightning and rebuilding that road. Messrs. D. G. Ramsay, W. T. Waller, H. L. Schermerhorn, W. R. Douglas, and F. Leonard, of Napanee; and F. L. Healy and H. L. Kelly, of Picton, are doing the work.

Ottawa, Dec. 17th.—Right Hon. Arthur Meighen will present his resignation and of his government to the governor-general as soon as Mr. King's cabinet slate is completed. It is confidently expected that Mr. Meighen will accept one of the seats whose holders have volunteered to resign in order to permit his election to parliament and will remain in public life. It may be said, at an early date call the elected members of his party to meet him in conference.

The alleged tar and feather scrape from North Hastings will not be heard at the sessions at Belleville, although many were anxious to hear the story of the episode at first hand. Just before noon on Friday the grand jury brought in "no bills" in the indictments against a number of men of Bancroft, charged with assaulting a man named Wesley Brown, with having seized him, and wearing masks, and this ends the episode that kept Bancroft on the map for a few weeks.

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder, and His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace." Isa. 9-6; "And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them (the shepherds) and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid, and the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord. Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will to men," Luke 2-9, 10 11, 14; Hark! the herald angels sing, Glooy to the new born King! Peace in earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.

A BIBLE LOVER.

The town council held its final session for the year on Thursday evening. On reviewing the finances for the year it was found that all committees, excepting Streets, had kept fairly within their appropriations. The Town Properties Committee has a small overdraft, and the Streets about a thousand dollars overdraft. Up to a few days ago it was hoped there would be no overdraft this year, but though keeping county road expenditure and street expenditures in separate accounts it is found that the council will have an overdraft of about one thousand dollars. At the beginning of the year the overdraft was over two thousand dollars. Another short meeting of council will be necessary to put through a by-law to clean up all the outstanding local improvement accounts, some of which have been outstanding for a number of years, and on which no local improvement taxes have been collected. On the completion of the by-law the accounts will either be collected or placed on the tax rolls.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. T. B. German was in Kingston on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Stephen Madden is spending the winter in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Carlson spent Wednesday last in Kingston.

Mrs. Jas. Fitzpatrick, Trenton, is spending a few days with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. Dr. Bogart, of Kingston, spent a few days last week the guest of Mrs. J. Geale Daly.

Messrs. C. B. Creighton, Geo. Robeson, R. Sharp, W. Platt, A. Vandewater were in Toronto on Wednesday of last week attending the Mystic Shrine.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Shetler, of Bath, left this week to spend the holidays with the Lowry brothers at Barberton, Ohio.

Miss Madeline Stevens entertained thirty-six of her little friends on Saturday, December 17th, in honor of her birthday.

Mr. A. McDonald, of McLaughlin Motor Car Co., Oshawa, was in Napanee, on Tuesday last attending the funeral off the late C. A. Anderson.

Messrs. W. W. Pratt and S. S. Finkle, of McLaughlin Motor Car Co., Belleville, were in Napanee on Tuesday last attending the funeral of the late C. A. Anderson.

Mr. R. J. Sheppard, of Toronto, attended the funeral of the late C. A. Anderson on Tuesday last.

Mrs. P. J. Lee and Mrs. Henry Howard were in town attending the funeral on Tuesday last of the late C. A. Anderson on Tuesday last.

Mr. Wm. Houston returned to his home in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Saturday after attending the funeral of the late C. A. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clark, Sydenham apartments, Kingston, will spend Christmas in Napanee with Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Miss Annie Casey is spending the holidays in Toronto.

Mr. Orval Madden leaves this week to spend the winter in Toronto.

Mr. Kenneth Ham, Toronto, is expected home on Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ham.

Mr. Wallace Roy is home from Kingston for the holidays.

Mr. Jack Soby, Charlotte, N.C., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Soby.

Miss Vera Shorey is home from Watertown for the holidays.

Mrs. Symonds has gone to Orangeville to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Carey.

Messrs. Hugo Gleeson, Harry Gleeson and Clare McLean are home from Toronto for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherwood left on Tuesday for New York to spend the winter.

Mr. Hugill, teller in the Merchants Bank has been moved to Flint.

Miss Marie McNeill is home from Toronto.

Mr. McCrare, Belleville has been moved to the Merchants Bank here.

Miss Marion Stevens is home from Kingston for the holidays.

Miss Selona Hartman is home from New York for the holidays.

Miss Gwendolin McLean is home from Toronto for the holidays.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. H. H. Coleman entertains this (Tuesday) afternoon for her sister, Mrs. McPhail, of Kingston.

Mr. Geo. Tustin was in Toronto last week attending the wedding of his sister.

Miss Marjorie Trumpour is home from Toronto for the holidays.

Miss Helen Wallace is home from Toronto for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. William Daly, of Napanee, announce the engagement of their second daughter, Florence Jean Marion, to Mr. John Douglas Morse, only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Morse, of Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Miss Irene Cowan, from the Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, will spend her Christmas holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Martha Finkle, and grandfather, Geo. W. Shibley, in Napanee.

DEATHS

Culhane—At Toronto, Wednesday, December 14th, 1921, John Culhane, formerly of Napanee, aged 17 years.

Little—At South Fredericksburgh, on Thursday, December 15th, 1921, Annie Little, aged 74 years, 5 months, 1 day.

Thompson—At Kingston general hospital, on Saturday, December 10th, 1921, Murnie Thompson, aged 48 years.

SELBY

A number from here attended the tea meeting at Empey Hill.

Miss Ethel Fitzpatrick and E. Chambers were married on Wednesday, December 14th.

R. Paul spent a few days in the north country.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison have gone to spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. McCutcheon.

Mrs. Ed. Bird spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. F. Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Amey and daughter spent a recent Sunday with friends at Bellrock.

Mr. and Mrs. Tummon, Thurlow, spent Sunday week with their son, A. C. Tummon.

The W.C.T.U. ladies held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. H. Martin. Mrs. Knapp, of Napanee, gave the report of the convention held at Lindsay.

J. Goss spent a few days at home the other week.

Peace! Peace!

You can buy most any kind of piece of Aluminum or Pyrex ware at BOYLE & SON.

Christmas

In humble cot and stately hall
With laughter and with song,
The children hail the Christmas tide
For which they've waited long;
To them Old Time had leaden wings
They wished him well away,
And asked that he but leave to them
Their own-their one Great Day.

In their sweet songs and joyous play
The older folks renew
Dear visions of their early days
When life was sweet and true;
And once again their voices raise
In Greetings ever new
"A merry Christmas to you all,
A bright new year to you."

Wm. Banks

Christmas 1921

Christmas 1921

To you Children—To you Parents—To you Grand Parents—and to All You People, who will not be blessed with the happy, joyousness of children, we Wish a Right Merry Xmas.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY, Limited, Napanee.

EXTRA --- LATEST AND LAST XMAS GIFT SUGGESTIONS --- HURRY FOR THESE

SPECIAL PRE-INVENTORY SALE OF ALL HATS

Immediately after Xmas we take stock of all our belongings. At present we have about 30 hats that we are desirous of selling. These are, in some instances, the very best we have had this season. Some have been constructed during the past few weeks; several are New York models. Each and all are above the average. You'll do well to choose one to-day.

All trimmed hats in Black or Colors, ranging from $10.00 to $17.50 will be cleared at **$3.69 each.** 15 in the lot.

Likewise all Trimmed Hats in Black and Colors, ranging from $4.50 to $9.75 will be cleared at **$1.98 each.**

The balance of our stock in Sailors and Ready-to-Wear will be cleared at **Half Price.**

ON SALE TO-DAY

LAST MINUTE SUGGESTIONS FOR XMAS SHOPPERS

Women's Silk Hosiery in plain or fancy colors, Black, White, Navy, Brown, Silver, Grey, Taupe. Prices range $1.50 to $4.25 pair.

Women's Cashmere Hose, plain or rib, Black, Brown, Heather mixtures. Prices $1.00 to $2.25 pair.

Chamoisette Gloves with gauntlet cuff, in colors Grey, Beaver, Fawn, Brown. Price, $1.50, $1.75 pair. In wrist lengths, 2 dome, all colors, $1 pair.

Glace Kid and French Suede Gloves at $2.95 pair.

Mocha Wool Lined Gloves and Mittens. Price $2.50, $3 pair.

Children's Wool Mittens, colors White, Brown, Grey, Cardinal, Buff. Prices range 25c. to 85c. pair.

Boxed Christmas Handkerchiefs, one, two and three in a box. Price 25c. to $1.95 box.

Fancy Embroidered and Lace Trimmed. Price 15c. to $1.00 each.

Italian Silk Vests and Bloomers, $4.00, $4.50.

ON SALE FROM WEDNESDAY TO SATURDAY, XMAS EVE.

Our regular $3.00 quality Satin Duchess, for $1.98 per yard. This is a pure Silk, guaranteed to give complete satisfaction in service. Note colors, Navy, Brown, Green, Wine, Grey, Taupe, Saxe, and Purple.

Quality, Service, Value.

WHY NOT A CAMISOLE ?

These make ideal gifts because they are as useful as they are pretty. Our Xmas stock is complete in all the wanted colors and sizes. Wash Satin leads when it comes to materials. Laces and Ribbons make up trimmings. The workmanship is superb.

Priced from $1.69 to $4.25.

SCARFS FOR EVERY SHADE OF FANCY

In Silk or Wool our Xmas showing is most complete. In both are numerous new conceptions which are most pleasing. What could be more acceptable than a soft cosy Scarf of Wool, or one in richly finished Silk.

Priced from $1.00 to $3.75.

KIMONAS IN WIDE VARIETY

Our Xmas stock is made from heavy warm Kimona Cloth in a variety of colorings. Satins and Girdle Cords are used for ornamentation. Come in sizes for women and girls' wear.

Priced at $3.25, $3.50, $3.75, $4.50, $5.00, $9.00, $9.25, $9.50, and $10.00 each

AS A-XMAS GIFT

Give a year's subbscription to "The Ladies' Home Journal." Price per year, $2.00. Each copy will be sent direct each month.

Superfine imported hand painted Greeting Cards, values up to 50c each.—**your choice, 25c. each.**

Lovely Cut Glass Water Sets (7 pieces) $2.25 set.

Silver Casseroles, $10.00 values, for $5.95, with decorated oven glass lining.

Silver Pie Casseroles, $6.00 values, for $3.98, with decorated oven glass lining.

More than 100 dainty pieces of lovely Cut Glass, priced from 60c. each to $23.00. Gift pieces from 60c. to $1.50 a specialty.

Kiddie Kars with rubber tires, Rubber Tired Coasters, Table and Chair Sets, Doll Carriages, Rockers, etc., etc., Books, Dolls, Toys, and Decorations in profusion.

Fine Serving Trays, oblong or oval, $2.75, $2.95, $3.50 each.

ALWAYS IN THE LIME-LIGHT FOR GIFTS

SPECIAL VALUE $6.95 EACH

At this special price you can choose Blouses priced as high as $14.50 each. These are made in newest styles from Crepes, Georgettes, and Tricolettes. At present, all sizes, and in a wide variety of colorings.

NOVELTY SKIRTS ARE REDUCED

From now until Xmas Eve, you can purchase any of our Plaid or Striped Novelty Skirts **at a special discount of 20 per cent.**

FUR COATS AT REASONABLE PRICES

Every person who wears a Fur Coat bought from us is constantly telling the community of the superior quality of our garments. It is our policy only to sell the best, no substitution will be tolerated in any shape or form. We positively guarantee them to you, and in making our first sale so satisfactory we paved the way for the second Fur Coat in your family.

"Now," we have some rare styles and qualities in Hudson Seal Coats. They are priced low considering present conditions.

Come plain and seal trimmed.

A pleasure to show them to you.

FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS, THESE

20 in. wide, White Turkish Towelling, with colored Greek Key Border, in Mauve and Pink shades, specially priced at 65c. yard. 24 in. wide, plain white, $1.15 value, at 90c. yd.

Waist lengths in Polar Flannels, Tootals Tobraleo Vesting, Twillenta and Duro Dye Zephyrs, specially priced for Xmas.

Round box shape Russian Down Filled Cushion Forms, 18 in size, for $1.20; 20 inch size, $1.35; log or bolster shape, 9x24 in., $1.50 each.

Face Cloths, 12 inch size, edges worked in shades of Pink, Sky, Mauve, and Yellow, at 15c. and 20c. each.

Our range runs from light weight Spencers to heavy skating Sweaters, in a complete range of colors and sizes.

Ask to see "The Tuxedo," and "The Peter Pan."

Spencer Jackets also make acceptable gifts. This year **$1.95 each.**

For the girls are obtainable a fine wool skating set consisting of Tam and Scarf. Comes in three colors.

Priced $2.25 per set.

For the kiddies are excellent three and four piece Wool Sets which make ideal garments for out-of-dors wear.

THESE ARE ACCEPTABLE

Tea Aprons, in plain or fancy.

Motor Rugs, in Plaids and Plains.

Silk Lingerie of all descriptions.

Flannelette Gowns in all sizes.

Brassieres in staple and fancy designs.

Underskirts in Silk and Cotton.

Fur Sets, Muffs, Chokers, and Scarfs.

Novelty Crepe House Dresses.

MEN'S MACKINAW COATS

Made of a good quality, in neat checks, of Grey, Green, Beaver and Fawn mixtures. Splendidly tailored, in double breasted Norfolk style, knitted wool wind cuffs. May be had in sizes 38, 40, 42, 44. Moderately priced at $8.50.

NEW ARRIVALS IN BOYS' ULSTERS AT $10.00

Our buyer while in the factory last week made a very lucky purchase of Boys' Tweed Ulsters, with all round belts and convertible collars. Good strong materials, and well made garments. Only a few of them, in sizes 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34. While they last, $10.00.

THE ROBINSON CO., LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.